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EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1850. WHOLE NO. 1532.

Choice Poetry.

LINES FOR MUSIC.

'Twas in the glad season
When roses are sweet,
I fled to the forest
Thy snow, timid feet.
Then those roses blushed deeper
Thy forehead of snow;
Low murmured the waters,
Thy voice was more low;
Yet heard I each accent,
Each faint whispered tone
That bade me then hail thee
My chosen—my own.
The blackbird was trilling
His blithe carol nigh,
When seals the vast business
Thou met thou and I!

Time passed—we were parted,
But o'er the sea roam
In grief or in gladness
My heart unconvered home.
In sleep I beheld thee,
And waking, my thought
Still dwelt on the dreaming
That dear vision brought
And ever I spoke of
With doubt's weary pain—
Or, tuned and long severed,
When meet we again?
The bird, silent in winter
In bright carol sings,
And 'mongst the last business
Yet meet thou and I?

ELLEN C——

Original Novelet.

THE BAYMOUNTS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MISS LESLIE, AUTHOR OF "MRS. WASHINGTON POTTS," "NO, SIR," &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Miss Leslie, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

PART FIRST.

In a certain township of a certain county of a certain State, whose rather lengthy name begins with a P and ends with an A, there lived a family that answered to the application of Baymount. Many Americans know something about their grandfathers, but the Baymounts (in their pride in antiquity) had some knowledge of even a great grandsire. Tradition said that he came out from Europe about the time of William Penn's Quaker—but of course, full well them, and memorizing into small words them the back of his letter, he grasped on the indulgence of the desire. So as he foreboded to run away, and go in safe before the coast, it was thought best that a midshipman's warlord should be obtained for him. His first voyage included the circumnavigation of the globe.

Randal Baymount had just completed his twenty first year, when having recently arrived from a cruise in the Mediterranean, he had hastily run home to Hallmark, to see his father and get some money; and as hastily ran back to New York, alleging that he could not be spared from the ship. One morning, about a fortnight after Randal's departure, the squire was sitting alone at breakfast, the sister, Mrs. Plumley, being absent on a visit to a married daughter in Chester County, when he was interrupted by the entrance of his confidential black boy (quite commonly called Jupe,) bringing a letter in his hand, and saying,

"I guess the here letter is from young master Randal—for him seal is marked with one of them eagle buttons that he wears on his coats—from their hearts he beauties!"

Squire Baymount eagerly opened the letter, and read as follows:

"Dear old fellow—As you are a pretty good sort of a father, and like to see every body happy, I hasten to inform you that I have ensured my felicity by taking to myself a wife in the person of Miss Julianne Vandeve. She is the loveliest creature under the sun, and her mother is a rich widow. It is true that for the present, we had to run away; the old lady being so absurd as to object to her marrying a midshipman, even though I am a passed one. But, of course she will come round after awhile; and be reconciled and forgiving.

"Meanwhile, as I have not exactly decided what other arrangements to make for my charming bride, I have concluded to pay you a visit at Hallmark, and give you an opportunity of seeing what a treasure I have promised for you in the shape of a daughter-in-law. I do not believe you will be able to part with her when I go to sea again. She is very young. I stole her from a boarding school—not a very difficult task, by the bye—as fourteen of her schoolmates assisted in helping her off, the secret of our plan having been entrusted to every one of them. Dear, kind girls! not to tell—I shall introduce them to the navy.

"As ever, [as my sweet Julianne says in French.

"Your loving son, RANDAL.

"At any time after the receipt of this letter you may begin to keep a bright look-out for us. Tell Aunt Plumley not to give herself too much trouble in her preparations."

Squire Baymount looked up and looked down; and put his lip, and knit his brows; and rubbed his hair several ways; and then resigned to the letter, to see if he had read it aright. Next he pushed back his chair, rose from the table, and walked the floor hard, while Jupe stood grinning and staring with the door in his hand; both to go till he knew what all this was about.

"God bad news, squire," said he, at last.

"Bad enough in all conscience. Go send Blondy to me."

Blondy was a very black cook; and in the absence of Mrs. Plumley she governed the household. She came as soon as she had finished her own breakfast, and rather soonet. The boy Jupe following her, but listening outside.

"Blondy," said the squire, irritably, "because they are always so well prepared to go to housekeeping."

"Lawa a mercy, I hope not. Any thing happened to your master Randal? Why squire, what in the name of sense is the matter—you seem to look every bow. Is master Randal dead, or drowned—and shall we all have to go in mourning?"

"No, he is not dead—but he's married," exclaimed the squire, vehemently—"he's not married!"

"Well, that's a good thing. It may help settle him, and make him leave off boarding in at the windows, running up the porch-posts, and scampering about the roof, just as if he was board a ship—and calling the dogs after him, tracing about with their muddy feet!"

"My son and his wife will be here directly—perhaps this day," continued the squire. "So you must prepare for them."

"Well, I ain't sorry for that. When Mrs. Plumley's away, company's scarce—that is, genuine company. And I like to have strange folks about; it keeps my hand in. Is the young lady pretty?"

"He says so."

"To be sure," resumed Blondy, "men folks ain't no judges of their own wives, neither way. My husband (that's dead and gone) could never see no beautitude in me, even when I had my white gownd on. But when do you say these young folks are to be inspected? How soon are they coming?"

"This evening, most likely. I shall think all day of nothing but them."

"Neither shall I, for I must continue and patch them up a proper sort of supper to begin with—such as won't disgrace the family, even though Mrs. Plumley is a thousand miles off. I have a fine toast of ham, for which he paid two shillings, four strings of beads and an iron kettle. At that time the greatest foreigner required in the Norman name of Beaumont; but as the neighborhood settled, the people, for some unknown reason (or more possibly, for no reason at all,) fell into a habit of calling it Baymount. The mistress of the family acquiescentarily held on to Beaumont long after the master had given it up as a hopeless case; he philosophically declaring that, in his opinion, the difference was not worth "the toss of a copper." And his younger brother, Duke, who had long followed the sea," (being called after the great Sir Harold,) averred that for his part, no other label the change, as there was certainly more sense in a boy than in a duke.

As is generally the case with first settlers, the Baymounts became great people in the settlement. And when the Revolution came off, all the men of them stepped out and fought for Congress—like nearly all the men of most other names. Now, at the period of which we are writing (not own times), the chief representatives of the ancient house of Beau or Baymount were the brothers; one called Boulter and the other Beverley. The first had been christened after his maternal grandsire. And the mother, having once visited Philadelphia, and once seen a play, the tragedy of the beauteous Belvidera, so much interested in the character of Beverley, as personated by Cooper, (then in his youthful days, and with all his manifold and unrivalled advantages of genius, voice and figure,) that she resolved on giving to her real son the same name borne by the unfortunate hero of that sad domestic drama. Perhaps it was the name of the elegant and fashionable gamester that rendered the younger son of the Baymounts naturally more genteel than his elder brother. Or perhaps because his mother petted him, and brought him up more delicately. Eventually, when both those young men became their own masters, Beverley sold his half of the paternal acres to his brother Boulter, went to Philadelphia and studied law, and afterwards returning to Hallmark, settled down there, practiced his profession, married a judge's daughter, became a magistrate, and was known ever after as Squire Baymount. His brother Boulter prided himself on being "a gentleman;" lived in the old stone farm-house, built by the founder of the family; farmed away with all his might, and married a farmer's daughter.

Squire Baymount erected for himself a showy white Lame mother, of the modern architecture so fashionable in our country, with a tin-roof, portico, treble windows, and a Chinese rust. There was also a one-story wing, in the Saracen style; this wing being the squire's office.

After the death of his wife, a widowed sister presided over Squire Baymount's establishment. Of his four children, one only had lived to grow up, a son, called Randal, who, like his great uncle Duke, had imbibed an early inclination for "a life on the ocean wave."

By the time he was sixteen, the lad had repeatedly declared that nit power, his inclin, and even his life, depended on the indulgence of the desire. So as he foreboded to run away, and go in safe before the coast, it was thought best that a midshipman's warlord should be obtained for him. His first voyage included the circumnavigation of the globe.

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HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1850.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

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All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. It must be remembered that the *postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NEXT YEAR'S CAMPAIGN.

First and foremost, Mrs. Southworth will be our exclusive contributor (with the exception of an occasional story in a Washington paper). Mrs. Southworth is, in our opinion, decidedly the greatest female novelist of America; and, in many respects, she is superior to any other novelist in the country, of either sex. Her new story, to commence about the first of January next, will be entitled,

VIRGINIA AND MAGDALENE;
OR,
THE FOSTER SISTERS.

A WINTER EVENING'S TALE.

In the intervals of Mrs. Southworth's Novelets, we shall publish shorter novelets and stories from the pens of other well-known writers. We have two now on hand, which shall be published as early as possible, viz.:

THE IRON HAND, by T. S. Arthur.

THE TEXAN HUNTRESS, by C. W. Webber, author of "The Shot in the Eye," &c.

Reports of Lectures, the Cream of the Foreign Periodicals, Engravings, Congressional Reports, General News, Wit and Humor, &c., &c., shall be given as of old.

And as a guarantee for the Future, we point our readers, and the public at large, to our management of the Post in the Past. We know that we have never hesitated at any reasonable expenditure, to make the Post what it now is, the leading weekly of the country. And we are determined that our readers shall have the best original and selected matter that money and tact and industry can procure.

Shall we not have the *active* support of our numerous friends, in all sections of the county, as of old? We hope to double the number of our subscribers in a great many places, this coming season. A little activity on the part of our friends will do it, and incite us to renewed exertions on their behalf.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Our attention has been called to an article in "Scott's Weekly Paper" of last Saturday, in which the charge is made that unfair means have been resorted to by us, to injure the prospects of that paper.

It is sufficient for us to say, that the false and libellous nature of those charges, is only equalled by the weakness of the reasoning with which it is attempted to support them.

The proprietors of the Post never resort to unfair and deceptive means to promote the circulation of their paper. And as to their conduct towards their contemporaries, their motto is that of President Jackson towards France: "WE ASK NOTHING BUT WHAT IS RIGHT, AND WILL SUBMIT TO NOTHING THAT IS WRONG."

OREGON LETTERS.

We regret to inform our readers that we recently received a letter from Professor Mason, late of Bethany College, who had expected to visit Oregon, and furnish us with a series of letters descriptive of that new territory, saying that he had been compelled to abandon his design. He says: "Sickness prevented my going beyond the Isthmus—my health is still bad, and my plans for the present frustrated."

As we had anticipated a very useful as well as interesting series of letters from Professor Mason, it is with much regret that we are necessitated to make this announcement.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The last news from Europe is of a highly important character. A skirmish had taken place between the Prussian and Austrian troops, in which the former had drawn the first blood. The Prussians occupied the village of Bronzell, upon which the Austrians advanced with their swords sheathed, but were at once fired upon, and several of their number wounded. The shots were returned, and the Prussians finally evacuated the place, carrying off their wounded with them. France, England and Russia—the first two alarmed at the prospect of a general war—have offered their mediations. But, though it seems madness for either party to go to war, appearances are certainly against the probability of a long continuance of peace. The next steamship will probably bring information which will enable us to form more definite conclusions.

France has instructed her ministers at the Courts of Austria and Prussia, to announce that, although France wishes to observe the strictest neutrality in the disputes of other nations, she could not but regard a war between those two nations as a *European affair*, and the ambassadors are desired to remonstrate, with all the weight of their official position, against the right of either country to open the way to convulsions in Europe for interests which are either personal, or too slight not to make it incumbent on them to offer mutual concessions. In the meantime, a French army of observation, consisting of 50,000 troops, is to be organized on the North Eastern Frontier.

Louis Napoleon has pleased all parties in France by his Message. He avows his determination to stand by the revolution in its integrity, by the laws and Constitution of the Republic. If the Legislative power decides to revise the Constitution, it is well; if it does not, his duty is to be governed by the laws as they are. The tone of this Message, and its welcome reception by the people, would seem to denote that just ideas of what true Republicanism requires, are spreading in France.

The English appear to be a little ashamed of the great amount of indignation they have wasted on the recent measures of the Pope. They have found out that there are only half a million Roman Catholics in England, and but 8,000,000 in all Ireland, Canada and Australia. Cardinal Wiseman, who has arrived in England, is also said to have declared that the whole scheme was submitted to be approved by the British Cabinet some time ago. We think that ultimately our English friends will see that they have attached too much importance to a measure not calculated particularly to help Roman Catholicism, or to harm Protestantism. The excitement, however, still continues to be very great.

DWIGHT'S LECTURE.

We were not present at Mr. Dwight's lecture on Music, before the Mercantile Library Company, but we understand that half the audience were half-asleep, and the other half laughing at those who had hard work to keep their eyes open. As the previous lectures had been rather exciting, perhaps Mr. Dwight thought the company needed a composing strain. If he did, he certainly attained his object.

By the way, we would remind lecturers in general, of a sensible remark of the author of Lacon: "If you cannot put fire into your compositions, you had better put your compositions into the fire."

A FABLE.

Not so many centuries ago as one might suppose, there was great rivalry among the beasts as to which was the most worthy of admiration. The horse, the elephant, and the lion, being the main competitors for public favor.

There was a great meeting held yearly of all the animals, at which these rival claims were decided; the animal which could get the most votes, being entitled to the chief place in the grand processions of the beasts—the others taking rank in proportion to the number of their adherents.

Now there was a donkey, which being ambitious, as donkeys often are, began to argue to himself the possibility of also becoming a candidate for public favor. "My form," said he to himself, "is certainly very graceful, my ears are not deficient in size, and as for my voice, certainly nothing could be more melodious than my bray. Only in size," thought he, "am I inferior—my shape, my ears, my bray, all are perfect—oh, that I were only as large as the horse, or the elephant; then would I carry all before me, in the great assembly of the beasts."

In this conjuncture, the donkey bethought himself of an old fox, who was reputed to possess great wisdom, or, rather, cunning. He accordingly sought out the fox, and communicated to him the subject of his anxious meditations. The old fox heard him in silence, and then, with his paw to his nose, thus addressed him:

"I agree with you fully, my amiable and sagacious friend, that your small size is the only obstacle in your way to becoming an object of great admiration among the beasts. Your shape is not inelegant, your ears are admirably calculated for hearing (or else size is no test), and your voice goes to the heart of every one like the peal of a trumpet. As to the defect you have mentioned, I think that can be remedied. There is a particular fountain in the woods that I can take you to, which will swell up any beast that drinks of it, to the size of an elephant, for the space of a whole week."

The donkey clapped his great hoofs together with delight. "Then all I have to do," said he, "is to drink of that fountain every week, and I shall always be as large as the elephant."

"Stop, stop, my good friend," said the fox, "if you were to keep yourself swelled up in that manner all the time, the probability would be that you would soon burst, and leave behind you a very bad odour. In fact, it is dangerous to do it even once, but, knowing your great anxiety to appear large, I thought I would suggest it."

"Well, even once will be sufficient," said the donkey; "I can swell myself up once, and get the votes of the beasts, and then I shall occupy a foremost place for the whole year."

"But," replied the fox, "are you not afraid that all the beasts will fall upon you, when you again appear in your original dimensions, and call you by names which it is unpleasant for even a donkey to hear?"

"Not in the least," said the donkey—"let them laugh that win—I shall no longer drag along at the tail of the public processions of the beasts—and, next year, you shall tell me some other way to circumvent them."

"Be it so," said the fox, "I perceive you are a very courageous animal—and a very silly one, too," added he, when the donkey got out of hearing.

The donkey accordingly carried his plan into execution—he drank of the black fountain, and swelled up to the size of the elephant as the fox had predicted. He also experienced very great pains, which the cunning fox had said nothing about. But the donkey hid himself in a secluded place, until the swelling operation was completed, when he felt very large, and comparatively easy.

There was great wonder, as may be supposed, when the ass, swelled up as large as an elephant, came awkwardly stalking into the assembly of the beasts. At first there was no emotion apparent but astonishment; but, before many minutes, the donkey raised his voice, and announced himself as one of the candidates for the election—and then the astonishment subsided into a universal titter.

At last an old lion, who had seen many things in his time, deliberately mounted the platform which he usually occupied when addressing the beasts, and spoke as follows:

"My friends, our brother, the donkey, is certainly an object of interest, if not of admiration. He appears to have grown very much in a very short period. Now, this growth may either be a genuine one, or it may result from his having imprudently drunk of the black fountain of Humbug, which many of us have seen in the forest. My recommendation to you, therefore, is, that you postpone the usual election until a few weeks have elapsed, when we can better judge whether the donkey's present enlarged state is a permanent and healthy one, or the result of a dropsical condition."

This sage advice of the old lion was received by the assembled beasts with a shout of applause.

SEQUEL.

When the grand assembly of the beasts again came together, the donkey had shrunk into his usual size—in truth, he seemed even a little leaner than usual; and great was the roar of the assembly as he came sneaking into their midst. Even the old lion could not help laughing.

The donkey, however, was not apparently the least abashed—covering his confusion with a great show of indignation.

"You," brayed he at the old lion, "are the sole cause of my appearing in this shrivelled condition. If it had not been for your advice to the beasts, I should always have remained as large as the elephant. But you were envious of me. You did not want to see me chosen leader among the animals. You prevented my election, and therefore I am reduced to my original size. But I will be revenged, I will appeal to the legal tribunals of the beasts for redress."

"My long-eared friend," replied the old lion, while the other beasts stood around laughing, "in return for your idle threats, I will give you a little piece of advice. You are a very useful animal in your place, which I consider to be among your long-eared brethren. Even if you could make yourself without injury as large as the elephant, you still would not be an elephant, but only a very great—donkey. Therefore avoid, in future, the black waters of Humbug, the drinking of which will only cause you to be laughed at, instead of admired."

Whether the donkey profited by this judicious advice, we are unable to say.

JENNY LIND.

The second visit of Jenny Lind to Philadelphia, has been, we think, a more satisfactory one to all parties than the first. While there is not so much wild enthusiasm manifested, there is more of that deep and serious admiration which a woman like Jenny Lind must delight to inspire, and which it is equally pleasant on the part of generous natures to bestow.

And now that we have heard the sweet singer of Sweden again and again, we consider her claims to preeminence, both as a woman and a singer, to be undeniable. There is no question as to the unequalled power and compass of her voice, and her marvellous command of it. She seems half the time above the necessity of taking breath, and, indeed, above most other human limitations—

"Uplifted to the purest sky
Of undisturbed humanity."

The Bird Song, everywhere so rapturously received, has not been overpraised. The bright freedom of her spirit enters into it gladly and completely, and her utterance of the bird's reply is enchantingly natural. But the greatest charm of all, we say it deliberately, is in the expression of her face, in her happy smile, breaking forth with a sudden magic light, and raining down sweetness. However great her triumphs, the woman always takes precedence of the artist. We can see, by the lofty light of her brow, that no success, though it won the whole world's plaudits, could satisfy her soul, or give rest for more than a moment to the divine aspirations of a genius that is true to its mission.

The old and favorite song of "Home, Sweet Home," was sung at several of the Concerts. This, as well as the "Bird Song," was sung in English. Jenny's pronunciation is very good—having but sufficient of a foreign accent, to give it an additional charm. "Home, Sweet Home," was sung rather differently from the usual mode, with a gushing cheerfulness instead of a pensive sadness. The ornaments were few and of a simple and appropriate character; but the full, rich volume of her voice, the buoyant happiness which loosed and danced on its harmonious waves, and the radiant smile of the singer, fairly transported the audience, and a repetition was always tumultuously called for.

The usual variety of selections from the Italian opera were sung, but they evidently did not give half as much pleasure, either to Jenny or her hearers, as the more simple and English songs.

The orchestral music of these concerts has been admirably executed. Signor Belletti, too, has maintained his high reputation—the Tarantella Napoletana, a composition expressing to the life the mad spirit of frolic possessing a troop of dancers, was sung one evening with great effect.

Altogether, this second series of Jenny Lind Concerts, have been the finest, by a great degree, of any we ever attended.

FREE MISSION CHURCH OF THE CAVITATION.—A sale of useful and fancy articles, intended to aid the completion of this church edifice, will commence in the Upper Saloon of the Chinese Museum, on *Tuesday*, Dec. 3rd, at 3, P. M., and will continue at 10, A. M., on the three succeeding days.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

We lay the President's Message, entire, before our readers this week—a portion of it is in rather smaller type than we could have wished, but it will give our readers a sample of the eye-destroying stuff which some papers use almost altogether. We will give a short abstract of the Message, for the benefit of hasty readers:

The President holds that, while we may sympathize with other nations, it is our duty to "mind our own business." He does not use this classic phrase, however; probably because it did not occur to him. This part of the Message has a decided reference to Cuba. He says:

We should act towards other nations as we wish them to act towards us; and justice and conscience should form the rule of conduct between Governments, instead of mere power, self-interest, or the desire of aggrandizement.

Very good doctrine that, in our opinion.

The President says that the Constitution, as expounded by the Judiciary, will be his guide.

He gives Congress a hint that he is no anti-veto man.

He considers it an especial duty to avoid encroaching upon the domestic affairs of the individual States.

He says he shall shrink from no responsibility in executing the laws.

He says that mistakes will necessarily occur in making appointments to office—but that he will turn out one of his own appointments for misbehaviour, as soon as any one else. (A vermilion edict! as the Chinese say.)

All peace and sunshine in our foreign relations—we disposed to hurt nobody, and everybody afraid to touch us.

The difficulty with Portugal is all arranged. Mr. Clay's conduct is endorsed.

There is some hope that Peru can be induced to lower her export duty on Guano.

Friendly interference with affairs in St. Domingo promised, in conjunction with other Governments.

Total receipts into Treasury, forty-seven millions—expenditures forty-three millions—public debt reduced about half-a-million.

A revision of the Tariff is advised. Not a "high," but a uniform, permanent Tariff recommended. Tremendous cheating under present system of *ad valorem* duties. Specific duties advised.

A Mint in California is recommended—assayed and stamped gold bullion recommended to be received for Government dues.

An Agricultural Bureau is proposed—to have attached to it a competent Chemist and Mineralogist.

Recommends selling, instead of leasing, the gold lands of California.

A revision of the code of Naval Laws is advised—a "humane and effectual" system of discipline recommended.

A further reduction of postage is proposed. Inland letter postage to three cents the single letter when prepaid, and five cents when not prepaid. He also recommends that the prepaid rate shall be reduced to two cents whenever the revenues of the Department, after the reduction, shall exceed its expenditures by more than five per cent. for two consecutive years; that the postage upon California and other letters sent by our ocean steamers shall be much reduced; and that the rates of postage on newspapers, pamphlets, periodicals, and other printed matter shall be modified, and some reduction thereon made.

Internal improvements are justified as Constitutional. Fresh water considered as appropriate a subject of legislation as salt water. Dead Sea not touched upon.

A Commission to hear and settle all private claims against the United States, recommended—a Solicitor being appointed to represent and protect the Government.

The District of Columbia is recommended to the protection of Congress. An abundant supply of pure water much needed. Nothing said about the propriety of allowing a stream to flow daily through both halls of Congress.

The President approves the measures passed at the last session of Congress, relative to the Slavery question, and regards them as a "final settlement." He says: "They were adopted in a spirit of conciliation, and for the purpose of conciliation. I believe that a great majority of our fellow-citizens sympathise in that spirit, and that purpose, and in the main approve, and are prepared, in all respects, to sustain these enactments."

The President closes his message, by invoking Congress to join him in humble and devout thanks to the Great Ruler of nations, for the multiplied blessings which he has graciously bestowed upon us. His hand, so often visible in our preservation, has stayed the pestilence, saved us from foreign wars and domestic disturbances, and scattered plenty throughout the land.

A NEW SPIRIT.

It is encouraging to see the spirit now manifested by the merchants of Philadelphia relative to both our domestic and foreign commerce. Some years ago, we were almost ashamed to call ourself a Philadelphian—Boston and New York seemed to be going ahead of us with such rapid strides. But a change has come over the spirit of our dream—or, rather, Philadelphia is no longer dreaming at all, but wide awake, and resolved to take that position to which by the laws of nature she is entitled. The Central Railroad has no sooner been got cleverly under way, than a line of Steamships for Liverpool is talked of, and talk, now-a-days, rapidly ripens into action. Of the establishment of such a line, we apprehend there is not now the slightest doubt. Moreover, the whole capital stock required by the Union Steam Company, to complete two steamers of about 500 tons each, to run as a regular packet line between Philadelphia, Richmond, Norfolk and Petersburg, has been taken.

Success and honor to you in your new career, merchants and capitalists of Philadelphia. No longer idly calling upon Jupiter to help you out of your difficulties, you have put your own energetic shoulders to the wheel. After a generation of sleepers, has come another generation such as made the renown of Philadelphia in the olden time. Men not afraid to make large ventures,—not of a speculative, but of a strictly business character—when a sagacious boldness has pointed out the way. Men who abhor mere baseless speculations—such as Morus Multicaulis and Copper Stock humbugs—but hesitate not to embark largely in all honest enterprises, knowing that he who will not sow shall not reap, and that he who is too cautious to venture, is also too timid to gain.

JENNY LIND AND CALIFORNIA.

Barnum has received proposals from San Francisco, to take Jenny Lind to the land of gold. A merchant of that place is willing to guarantee ten concerts of 1,000 persons each, the tickets to be $50 apiece—making, in all, the handsome sum of $500,000. Barnum, however, will not embrace the tempting offer. He replies:

"If you could transmute your whole city into one solid diamond, and lay it at my feet as compensation, I would not risk the health and comfort of the Nightingale, by undertaking the tedious and perilous journey."

Several persons, it is said, have come all the way from California to hear the sweet singer of the North. Barnum is right, however, in not taking Jenny to San Francisco—it would be putting health, and even life itself, at risk. Besides, the expenses of the voyage of herself and suite, and the expenses in California would make a great hole in the $500,000. As for the Californians, if they would raise $1,000,000 as a nest-egg for the great Pacific Railroad, it would show infinitely more sense than offering to raise half that sum to hear the greatest singer on the earth. That railroad once built, they could have all the European "stars" as they come over.

AMUSEMENTS.

Jenny Lind has certainly given amusements in general a great lift. Her prices are so high, that anything under a dollar, seems hardly worth minding. Oh, Jenny, it were better for some poor husbands and fathers, that you had been a *spinning* instead of a *singing* Jenny. Let us glance at a few of the exhibitions, &c., now open in this goodly city.

Blitz is still working wonders to crowded houses at the lecture-room of the Museum. His ventriloquism, especially, is highly amusing.

Gliddon's Panorama of the Nile is still at the Chinese Museum. It is very instructive, as well as interesting.

Then we have occasional concerts, very frequently. Mr. Wilson gives one this week, on Friday evening, at the Assembly Buildings—his songs are of a similar class to those sung by Dempster.

Add to these and others, the regular amusements—theatres, circus, &c.—and another spell of "hard times" may be reasonably apprehended.

AMERICAN WORLD'S FAIR.

We are pleased to learn that arrangements are now making for an American World's Fair, to be held in the Spring of 1852, one year later than that of London. Governor's Island, in the harbor of New York, has been selected as a proper locality for the Fair. As America is, perhaps, the greatest customer of England, France and Germany, we may expect a fine display of articles from those countries. We see no reason, in fact, why the American Fair should not overtop the London one. It is believed that Congress will make an appropriation to defray all the necessary expenses of such an exhibition.

PROPOSED REVOLUTION.

It becomes every man—more especially an editor—to be cautious in committing himself to principles and measures calculated to subvert the existing order of things. If it be true that "revolutions never go backward" (a proverb which has been sadly shaken by recent occurrences in Europe,) it becomes all wise men to be extremely cautious how they set these balls of change in motion. It is, therefore, with sentiments as yet of perfect neutrality, that we publish the following article, proposing a radical revolution in one of the highest interests of mankind. Oakford, Genin, and others of their class, must understand that we are are yet uncommitted upon this overshadowing subject. The article immediately before us, is from the Buffalo Courier—but we have noticed several others equally radical. We believe the grand source of the attempted revolution, is an English journal of talent and character. This, we think, should be a reason for scanning closely every feature of the proposed change ere adopting it. Who knows but that it may conceal some insidious attack upon our glorious institutions? But to the article in question:

HATS.

There has lately been inserted, a new spoke, in the wheel of progress, which seems likely to become a permanency. The French, who are answerable for the unornamental, and still less useful contrivance which we wear upon our heads, repenting of the sin, or, perhaps, not to be satisfied without revolutionizing something or somebody, are determined to introduce, at the Exhibition of all Nations, to be held in London, next year, a new style of head gear, or at least to do away with the old one. The English, fellow sufferers in the same cause, hail the expected change with delight, and Americans, who are, after all, the greatest slaves of the hat, must equally welcome the expected escape from a thraldom, as ridiculous as it is galling. For our part, we are ready, at any moment, to change our "tile" for any more appropriate and comfortable thing which may be introduced.

The present hat is as useless a contrivance as fashion ever imposed upon suffering humanity. It neither keeps off the rain nor the sun; is no protection against a *blow*, but, on the contrary, readily dissolves its allegiance with the head and becomes the "plaything of the casual wind." Americans convert it into an office, a place of deposit for papers, a *post restante* in fine weather, and a distribution office, in breezy times, but this is a forced construction, never intended by the guilty inventor. A section of stove pipe would be quite as graceful, or a camp kettle without the bale; and more time is taken up in keeping the gloss perfect than ought to be expended upon a man's entire outer beautification. Let the nap once get rumpled, and forthwith the owner of the article is looked upon suspiciously, his paper is doubted on 'change, his word is questioned in business matters, and, after a few days of unbrushedness, the rumor obtains that he drinks. Then let him sustain a contusion on one side of the thing, and his character is gone forever. Perhaps, all this time, the unfortunate man is the best of husbands and most affectionate of fathers, but, being obliged to help dress the babies, to go to market, make a fire in the grate, and brush his boots before he can get to his business, he finds himself belated, and, thoughtless of the one important point in his attire, starts without smoothing his hat. Then, having occasion to inspect an invoice of butter in the cellar of his warehouse, he brings his golgotha in contact with the beams overhead, and his ruin is accomplished, while he thinks himself, poor man, doing his duty to society.

Shall we be asked what we would substitute for the present abomination? our reply is, that though we get nothing better, we cannot possibly get anything worse, and all the chances are in favor of improvement. The best thing that we know of, now, is the limber felt, brought into use by the exigences of the Mexican campaign, the flexible, rain-shedding, face-protecting sombrero, equally good for a day or night protection, and capable of being worn in its unsophisticated simplicity, or with the highest degree of ornamentation. Trim it with down about the edges of the brim, loop up one side thereof with a handsome button, and we have the elegant hat of the cavaliers, with a slight difference. Insert an ostrich plume in the band, and reminiscences of Henry the Eighth and Anne Boleyn are brought to mind, directly. Loop it up about three times, and we have the "scraper" of '76, rendered sacred by the memories that cluster about it. Or, if it be objected that plumes and down are not exactly the costume for venders of cooking stoves and raw hides, or for editors or carpenters, why then omit these superfluities and give us the hat with a broad band and buckle, if you like. Such a head covering would be at once graceful and useful—would do away with the constant necessity of an umbrella to protect, not the person, but the hat, would be warm enough and cool enough, would entail no headaches, would not require constant care for fear of being unpresentable, and could be used at all times and in all places. Success to the new revolution, say we, so it do not bring us a *bonnet rouge*.

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH.

We had formed the opinion that the people of Scotland would compare very favorably with those of England, as respects the cleanliness and order of their housekeeping. The following extract from "*Laing's Social State of Europe*," however, conveys a different impression. Its statements are rendered more imposing, by their being copied without comment in "Chambers's *Edinburgh* Magazine." Mr. Laing says:

"Unless whiskey-drinking be a virtue north of the Tweed, it is difficult to make out the assumption of superior morality for the people of Scotland. If the traveller compare the indications of civilization in the middle and lower classes of the English and Scotch, he will find himself obliged to confess that there is a deficiency north of the Tweed, especially among the female half of the community, on whom civilization mainly depends, in those smaller usages, habits, and ways of living, which add to the comfort and well-being of common civilized life. There is a sluttishness about the womankind and all the women's work in a Scotch dwelling of the lower or even of the middle-class family—a dirty contentedness of husband and wife with any discomfort or nuisance of use and wont—which stands remarkably in contrast with the order, regularity, tidiness, and cleaning, dusting, and scouring propensities of the housewives of the same classes in any English town or village. The Scotch people of the middle and lower classes may have more and better school instruction, and be more religious, and more intellectual in their religion, more frugal and prudent, except in the use of spirituous liquors; but the English of the same classes live in a more civilized way, are of more refined and civilized habits, are better brought up, although worse educated. Their manners towards each other, their habits of regard for others, and their self-respect, and the regularity, nicety, and spirit of order in their households which proceed from self-respect, are more cultivated. The English females of those classes are brought up in their little brick tenements to keep a cleaner and more cheerful house, and a more regular housekeeping, on earnings as small as the means of the same classes of labourers and tradesmen in Scotland. The table and tablecloth, the plate, and knife and fork, are laid out with decent regularity and cleanliness, even in the poorest dwelling of the working-man, should it only be to grace a dinner of bread and cheese."

DR. RAPHALL'S LECTURES.—The Fourth lecture is necessarily laid over till next week, being crowded out by the Message.

☞ TO EXTRACT THE ESSENTIAL OIL FROM ANY FLOWER.—Take any flower you choose, place a stratum in a clean earthen pot, and over them a stratum of fine salt. Repeat the process until the pot is filled, cover closely, and place in the cellar. Forty days afterward strain the essence from the whole through a crape by pressure. Put the essence thus expressed in clean bottles, and expose them for six weeks in the rays of the sun and evening dew to purify. One drop of this essence will communicate its peculiar and grateful odor to a whole quart of water.

☞ A great improvement in the manufacture of watches has just been made in Geneva, by which watch-keys are rendered unnecessary.

☞ Governor Seabrook, of South Carolina, in his Message, recommends a revision of the criminal code. The public whipping of a white man he believes to be in opposition to popular sentiment—inhuman, degrading, and in violation of the rules of sound policy in a Southern community, and he urges hard labor as a substitute.

☞ OUTRAGEOUS.—A County Treasurer in Ohio, is said to receive $1,000 per annum, salary and $10,000 perquisites from interest on the money of the county, which he is accused of loaning. Only seventeen candidates are mentioned as being desirous of holding that office.

☞ The Norfolk Pilot says that it would be impossible to get one ship Pennsylvania ready to sail for the World's Fair at London, and that the President never had the intention of sending her there.

☞ THE MICHIGAN STATE CONSTITUTION was adopted at the recent election by a majority of 5 or 6 to one; but the "equal suffrage" provision was rejected by a vote of three to one.

☞ A new electric light is exhibiting in London, at the Polytechnic. A strip of silver foil pasted on the ceiling, gives a light equal to two thousand candles.

New Publications.

POEMS BY GRACE GREENWOOD. Boston: Ticknor, Reed & Fields.

If there be any to whom these poems are new, we half envy them the startled delight with which they find in turning over the simple leaves, that they have unwittingly opened a casket of jewels—sparkling diamonds, burning, blood-red rubies, sapphires of heaven's own blue; metaphor apart, we consider this little book a rich gift to the public, and a fresh cause of rejoicing that genius cannot keep its beautiful visions and glorious thoughts close locked in its own heart—cannot carry its treasure through life and back to heaven unshared; but, by a God-ordained necessity of its nature, not to be evaded—a craving for sympathy not to be stifled, must scatter it forth, showering blessings upon the thirsty earth, that gives back gladly in return the sweet breath of love and praise.

The already brilliant reputation of Grace Greenwood, chiefly won by prose writings of a high order, cannot fail to be much enhanced by the publication of this volume. There is always in her best efforts an eloquent enthusiasm that warms her subject into breathing life, and gives to passages of her prose the splendor and the charm of poetry; but the power and glowing beauty of her finest poems place her still higher in the ranks of genius. "Ariadne" would of itself, make the fame of its author. "The Horseback Ride" introduces the rider in the most spirited and captivating light. "Nina to Hervey" is mournfully sweet—we can see and feel her woman's heart throbbing wildly through the starry veil of richest poetry. "Siri, the Swimmer," is almost as exhilarating as a real plunge into the cool water on a summer day—such a spirit of keen enjoyment runs revelling, rioting through the lines. We can fancy the face of Siri, the wild-eyed sprite, glimpsing among the waves, as she gives herself with the maddest *abandon* to the spirit of that delicious sport. "The First Doubt" is one of the most perfect pieces in the book. Take these verses for instance, so sweetly tender, yet heavy with heart-breaking pathos:

> We drink no more at hope's clear springs
> But bitter draughts of vain regret—
> Young Love who led us forth to life,
> Rose-crowned and joyous, leads us yet;
> *But tearful now his weary eyes,*
> *Faint smiles around his sweet lips play,*
> *And red drops falling from his wounds*
> *Stain all the flowers along his way.*
>
> Beware, oh dearest, lest some shaft
> May pierce his gentle heart at last,
> And the dim light of his sad smile
> No longer on our path be cast!
> Lest parting at his early grave,
> With summer's perished blooms o'erstrewn;
> We go forth through the world's wild waste,
> And tread its weary ways alone!

"A Fragment" is truly a splendid fragment—a burning flood of passionate poetry poured out at a white heat, and miraculously kept in fusion. "To ——, in Absence," finely expresses the exulting bliss of mutual love welling up triumphantly from the heart. "Constance" is one of our favorites; it is an exquisitely tender yet rapturous love song—the impassioned fervor of first affection sublimed and softened by absence. "To One Afar" is a stately and reverential tribute, couched in words of such majestic flow, that we involuntarily recal the invitation extended to modest worth, "Friend, go up higher!"

We have but glanced at the riches of this volume just enough to give our poetry-loving readers a taste of the last sparkling draught from Helicon.

DR. BERG'S ANSWER TO THE LECTURE OF ARCHBISHOP HUGHES, ON THE DECLINE OF PROTESTANTISM. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson, No. 98 Chesnut Street.

Archbishop Hughes, of New York, recently took occasion to deliver a lecture in New York, on the Decline of Protestantism. Now, whether Protestantism be right or wrong is a matter of faith and belief and argument; but, whether it is "declining," is a matter of *fact*. We must confess that the picture we see, as we look around the world, of the two sturdiest and wisest nations of the earth, England and America—both strongly Protestant—and increasing greatly in population and wealth with every year, does not look much like the *decline* of Protestantism.

Still, Archbishop Hughes thinks that it is declining, and, as we said, has attempted to prove it. Whereupon up starts sturdy Protestantism, in the shape of the Rev. Dr. Berg, of this city, and demonstrates to the satisfaction of a numerous audience, that Protestantism, so far from being in a decline, is not only still alive, but kicking.

All those Protestants who wish to be re-assured that their beloved faith was never more full of warm, healthy, vigorous life-blood than in this very year of our Lord, 1850, would do well to purchase and read Dr. Berg's address. Price 12½ cents.

THE PATHWAYS AND ABIDING PLACES OF OUR LORD: Illustrated in the Journal of a Tour through the Land of Promise. By J. M. WAINWRIGHT, D.D. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.

A truly handsome volume, and a most appropriate present for the happy Christmas season, consecrated by memories of our blessed Lord.

It is the record of a tour in the Holy Land, published in most beautiful style, and illustrated with eighteen fine engravings. Among these latter are "The Mount of Olives, and Jerusalem from the North-East," "The Garden of Gethsemane," "Church of the Holy Sepulchre," "Fields of Bethany," "The Jordan," "Bethlehem," "Pool of Hezekiah," "Jacob's Well," "Nazareth," "Hill of Samaria," "Mount Tabor," "The Lake of Tiberias," &c., &c. These engravings are truly beautiful—in fact, no expense appears to have been spared in getting up the volume.

The reading matter is very interesting—both from the subject, and the style in which it is treated. We cannot doubt that the enterprise of the publishers in getting out this volume, will be duly appreciated by the public.

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF ROBERT BURNS: Containing his Poems, Songs and Correspondence. With a new Life of the Poet, and notices, critical and biographical, by ALLAN CUNNINGHAM. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton, 164 Chesnut Street. New York: D. Appleton & Co., 200 Broadway.

Robert Burns is one of those poets, whose best verses will never go out of fashion, until true beauty, and pathos, and simple humor, become the jest of men. His "Highland Mary," "Tam O'Shanter," "To Mary in Heaven," "Auld Lang Syne," and many others of his songs and poems, strike a chord in the universal human heart which will respond in unison so long as truth and nature endure. A pity it is, that so much native refinement should be found occasionally alloyed in his poetry with grossness and sensuality.

The present edition is an excellent one, and does honor to the enterprise of the publishers. We are sorry, however, that they have omitted a portrait of the poet, and hope they will supply it in the next edition. With that, the volume would be complete.

EVENINGS AT DONALDSON MANOR; OR, THE CHRISTMAS GUEST. By MARIA J. MCINTOSH, author of "Woman in America," "Charms and Counter Charms," &c. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.

A beautiful volume—bound in red morocco, gilt. We should call it a kind of Annual Novel. It has ten fine steel engravings, which appear to illustrate the story of "Donaldson Manor." The picture of the Manor itself, quite puts one in the notion of a country life—it is a beautiful grange-like home, overgrown with vines. The other engravings are entitled "The Mother," "A Western Lake by Sunset," "The Freed Bird," "The Heir of the Manor," &c. Of the story part of the book, we are as yet unable to speak, but from what we know of Miss McIntosh, we are inclined to think favorably of it.

THE GIFT, FOR 1851. Philadelphia: A. Hart, late Carey & Hart.

An annual containing eight choice embellishments, viz.:—"The Crevice in the Tower," "The Greek Partizan," "The Diamond," "A Northern Legend," "William Tell," &c., &c. The literary matter is by Charles Howard, Charles Swain, Eliza Cooke, John Clarke, W. C. Bryant, &c. Altogether, a pretty gift book for some gay miss of "sweet sixteen."

CHURCH CHORALS AND CHOIR STUDIES. By RICHARD STORRS WILLIS. New York: Clark, Austin & Smith.

Mr. R. S. Willis is, we believe, a brother to N. P. Willis, and has spent considerable time in Europe, perfecting himself in the science of Music, at the best schools. An interesting "Prelude," treating of Church Music, is attached to the collection. For sale by Thomas, Cowperthwaite & Co., Phila.

WILLIS'S LIFE OF JENNY LIND.

A biography of Jenny Lind, by N. P. Willis, will be published in a short time by Robert E. Peterson, corner of Fifth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia. A beautiful engraving of Jenny will adorn the work.

HISTORY OF DAVID COPPERFIELD. By Charles Dickens. W. F. Burgess, New York. We noticed one edition of this work last week—here is another. Price fifty cents. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

PICTORIAL BROTHER JONATHAN: A large pictorial sheet, got up expressly for the Christmas and New Year's Holidays. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

HISTORY OF MADAME ROLAND. By JOHN S. C. ABBOTT. With Engravings. New York: Harper & Brothers, 82 Cliff Street. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.

Of all the excellent condensed histories that Mr. Abbott has given to the public, this exceeds in interest. The life of Madame Roland, involving as it does the unparalleled tragedy of the French Revolution, of whose first patriotic movements she was one of the leading spirits, is in its barest detail like the most exciting romance, and Mr. Abbott has done justice to his rich materials. We have before commended his happy faculty for description. His characters come before us not like the moving figures in a theatric pageant, but as living beings in whose actions we feel a warm human interest; and his natural arrangement and vivid picturing of events, makes them seem like things of yesterday that have passed beneath our eye. The following extract shows how a woman may vitally influence the affairs of the nation, without departing in the smallest particular from the customary department of her sex:

At the political evening reunions in the saloon of Madame Roland, she was invariably present, not as a prominent actor in the scenes, taking a conspicuous part in the social debates, but as a quiet and modest lady, of well-known intellectual supremacy, whose active mind took the liveliest interest in the agitations of the hour.—The influence she exerted was the polished, refined, attractive influence of an accomplished woman, who moved in her own appropriate sphere. She made no Amazonian speeches.—She mingled not with men in the clamor of debate. With an invisible hand she gently and winningly touched the springs of action in other hearts. With feminine conversational eloquence, she threw out sagacious suggestions, which others eagerly adopted, and advocated, and carried into vigorous execution. She did no violence to that delicacy of perception which is woman's tower and strength. She moved not from that sphere where woman reigns so resistlessly, and dreamed not of laying aside the graceful and polished weapons of her own sex, to grasp the heavier and coarser armor of man, which no woman can wield. By such an endeavor, one does but excite the repugnance of all except the unfortunate few, who can see no peculiar sacredness in woman's person, mind, or heart.

As the gentlemen assembled in the retired parlor, or rather library and study, appropriated to these confidential interviews, Madame Roland took her seat at a little work table, aside from the circle where her husband and his friends were discussing their political measures. Busy with her needle or with her pen, she listened to every word that was uttered, and often bit her lips to check the almost irrepressible desire to speak out in condemnation of some feeble proposal or to urge some bolder action. At the close of the evening, when frank and social converse ensued, her voice was heard in low, but sweet and winning tones, as one after another of the members were attracted to her side. Robespierre, at such times silent and thoughtful, was ever bending over her chair. He studied Madame Roland with even more of stoical apathy than another man would study a book which he admires. The next day his companions would smile at the effrontery with which Robespierre would give utterance, in the Assembly, not only to the sentiments, but even the very words and phrases which he had so carefully garnered from the exuberant diction of his eloquent instructress. Occasionally, every eye would be riveted upon him, and every ear attentive, as he gave utterance to some lofty sentiment, in impassioned language, which had been heard before, in sweeter tones, from more persuasive lips.

We select for our readers one among the many trying scenes that brought to a triumphant test the noble soul of Madame Roland.

She was summoned to present herself before the Convention, to confront her accuser, and defend herself from the scaffold. Her gentle, yet imperial spirit, was undaunted by the magnitude of the peril. Her name had often been mentioned in the Assembly as the inspiring genius of the most influential and eloquent party which had risen up amid the storms of the Revolution. Her talents, her accomplishments, her fascinating conversational eloquence, had spread her renown widely through Europe. A large number of the most illustrious men in that legislative hall, both ardent young men and those venerable with age, regarded her with the most profound admiration—almost with religious homage. Others, conscious of her power, and often foiled by her sagacity, hated her with implacable hatred, and determined, either by the axe of the guillotine, or by the poignard of the assassin, to remove her from their way.

The aspect of a young and beautiful woman, combining in her person and mind all the attractions of nature and genius, with her cheek glowing with heroic resolution, and her demeanor exhibiting the most perfect feminine loveliness and modesty, entering this vast assembly of irritated men, to speak in defence of her life, at once hushed the clamor of hoarse voices, and subdued the rage of angry disputants. Silence the most respectful instantly filled the hall.—Every eye was fixed upon her. The hearts of her friends throbbed with sympathy and with love. Her enemies were more than half disarmed, and wished that they, also, were honored as her friends. She stood before the bar.

"What is your name?" inquired the President.

She paused for a moment, and then, fixing her eye calmly upon her interrogator, in those clear and liquid tones which left their vibration upon the ear long after her voice was hushed in death, answered,

"Roland! a name of which I am proud, for it is that of a good and an honorable man."

"Do you know Achille Viard?" the President inquired.

"I have once, and but once seen him."

"What has passed between you?"

"Twice he has written to me, soliciting an interview. Once I saw him. After a short conversation, I perceived that he was a spy, and dismissed him with the contempt he deserved."

The calm dignity of her replies, the ingenuous frankness of her manners, and the manifest malice and falsehood of Viard's accusation, made even her enemies ashamed of their unchivalrous prosecution. Briefly, in tremulous tones of voice, but with a spirit of firmness which no terrors could daunt, she entered upon her defence. It was the first time that a female voice had been heard in the midst of the clamor of these enraged combatants. The Assembly, unused to such a scene, were fascinated by her attractive eloquence. Viard, convicted of meanness, and treachery, and falsehood, dared not open his lips. Madame Roland was acquitted by acclamation. Upon the spot, the President proposed that the marked respect of the Convention be conferred upon Madame Roland. With enthusiasm the resolution was carried. As she retired from the hall, her bosom glowing with the excitement of the perfect triumph she had won, her ear was greeted with the enthusiastic applause of the whole assembly. The eyes of all France had been attracted to her as she thus defended herself and her friends, and confounded her enemies. Marat gnashed his teeth with rage. Danton was gloomy and silent. Robespierre, vanquished by charms which had so often before enthralled him, expressed his contempt for the conspiracy, and, for the last time, smiled upon his early friend, whom he soon, with the most stoical indifference, dragged to the scaffold.

THE PRACTICAL COOK BOOK: Containing upwards of One Thousand Receipts; consisting of Directions for selecting, preparing and cooking all kinds of Meats, Fish, &c., &c. Also, for making all kinds of plain and fancy Breads, Pastries, &c., &c. With numerous preparations for invalids. By Mrs. BLISS, of Boston. Philadelphia: Lippincott, Grambo & Co., successors to Grigg & Elliot & Co.

This appears to be what it professes to be, a practical Cook Book, full of valuable receipts. The preparations for invalids we commend particularly to the attention of our lady readers, as skill and nicety in such matters is an important part of the task of nursing, and it is well known that a patient's cure depends quite as much upon his nurse as his physician.

RICHARD EDNEY AND THE GOVERNOR'S FAMILY. A Rus-Urban Tale, Simple and Popular, yet Cultured and Noble, of Morals, Sentiment and Life, Practically Treated and Pleasantly Illustrated. Containing, also, Hints on Being Good and Doing Good. By the author of "Margaret," and "Philo"—"Margaret, a Tale of the Real and Ideal," and "Philo, an Evangeliad." Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co. If the originality and modesty of the title-page of this work, be any proof of the equal originality and merit of its contents, then is this a truly astonishing and excellent book. Pass on, "Richard Edney," to a more convenient season.

GAMBLERS' TRICKS WITH CARDS EXPOSED AND EXPLAINED. By J. H. GREEN, the Reformed Gambler. New York: G. & S. Bunce. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

The title of this work is sufficiently explanatory of its contents. Being ourselves decidedly "*green*" as to cards, not knowing a single game, we cannot speak as to its merits as an exposure of the usual tricks of Gamblers. We trust, however, it may do good by putting verdant young men on their guard.

FRANK AND FANNY. A Rural Story. By Mrs. CLARA MORETON. With numerous engravings. Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co.

A very excellent book for the young,—designed to inculcate gentleness of disposition, and a willingness to forgive injuries, with a love for the simple pleasures of country life. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

THE INTERNATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE. The December number contains a large number of selections from the English magazines, with the commencement of a new historical novel by Mr. James. It also contains a steel engraving of Mr. C. B. Haddock. For sale by A. Winch, No. 116 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

The December number of this monthly contains the usual amount of selections from the English periodicals. Also, "Goldsmith's Deserted Village," illustrated with woodcuts. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, and T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

CHANTICLEER. A THANKSGIVING STORY OF THE PEABODY FAMILY. Boston: B. B. Mussey & Co. For sale by W. B. Zieber, Phila. A very dainty work in its apparellings, which argues favorably of its contents—but, probably, more anon.

THE RACES OF MEN. A Fragment. By ROBERT KNOX, M. D., Lecturer on Anatomy, and Corresponding Member of the National Academy of Medicine of France. Phila.: Lea & Blanchard.

This is a very interesting volume. Dr. Knox holds that "*race is everything*," and states many interesting facts in support of his position. His reasoning, ofttimes, however, is most amusingly contradictory. In short, he is a confirmed theorist, who regards a fact pretty much as a bricklayer does a brick; if it suits his purposes he uses it, if it does not, he tosses it aside. Dr. Knox is a capital author to converse and argue with, as it were, but one of the worst in the world, to pin your faith on. We have no hesitation, however, in recommending his book as a very readable one, and as possessing the great merit of being full of material for thought.

HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS. By S. C. GOODRICH. Boston: Wilkins, Carter & Co.

Numbers 23 and 24 contain the continuation of the history of France, and the commencement of the history of England. For sale by Zieber, Phila.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The weekly numbers of this serial continue as interesting as ever. Getz & Buck are the Philadelphia agents.

Miscellaneous.

AN IRISH CLIENT.

One of the worst men to "go to law" is an Irishman. He is so irritable and impulsive, that do what his lawyer may, he can't keep him from "cutting his own throat." Among the cases that exemplifies this peculiarity of the queerest people in the world, is the following, which we clip from Dickens's *Household Words*. It appears that one John Minahan, while trying to pacify a revolt in the work-house, used a ladle, and so broke one of the pauper's heads, that he died from its effects four hours afterwards. As might have been expected, this melancholy finale to the row caused much excitement, and an investigation of the whole business was instituted by the magistrates. On the day when it took place, the hall of the work-house was crowded, and although it was shown that the master was justified in using force to protect the kitchen store from the paupers, and it was also proved that under proper surgical treatment, the patient would, in all human probability, have recovered, yet the point to be decided was, whether John Minahan, the master, had used unnecessary violence in the discharge of his duty. The principal witness against him was a man who appeared with evident "tokens of a foughten field" on his forehead, and who indeed had been the only recipient, besides Tom Murphy, of any serious injury. The examination proceeded nearly as follows:

After having deposed readily and clearly to the fact of the combat, and of John Minahan having rushed to the rescue of the porridge-pots, he was asked:

"Did you see the master strike any one in particular?"

"Not he, indeed; he was in no ways particular; but he murdered and killed every one that came in his way."

"Did he strike you?"

"Did he strike me, is it? Why, then, if he did, I paid it back to him handsomely."

"Answer distinctly. Whom did you see him strike?"

"Ah, then, little matter 'twould be who he'd strike, if the boys had his feeding, and he had theirs to depend on for one month. It's little good the son of ould Thady Minahan, the tinker, would do, if he was living on Ingy male and water."

"Come, come," said the magistrate, impatiently, "give me a plain answer to a plain question. Did Minahan knock you down?"

"Is it the likes of him to knock me down? I'd like to see him try it. He didn't, or couldn't, your honor's glory."

Up started the accused, and cried, "I *did* knock you down, and bate you well, too. Your honor," he continued, turning to the bench, "if I'm to swing for it the next minute, I won't let *that* go with the vagabone. I wouldn't lave it to him to say that I didn't knock down and murder him handsomely to his heart's content."

The witness had been summoned to prove that the master had used unnecessary violence; the defendant was there to prove he had not employed more force than the occasion demanded. But would they establish such proofs at the expense of their respective reputations? Should it be said that Tim Murphy's friend, or John Minahan, were not able "to murther aich other intirely," at any given minute's notice? Never; Tim Murphy would starve on "Ingy male," and John Minahan would lose his place first.

THE FAVORITE POISON OF AMERICA.

The Horticulturist for November has an article by the editor, who has just returned from a visit to Europe, on "The Favorite Poison of America." He has been struck with the unhealthy appearance of the Americans, particularly the women, occasioned, he supposes, partly by the want of a proper supply of pure air in their apartments, and partly by the neglect of due exercise in the open air. He says:

Regular daily exercise in the open air both as a duty and a pleasure, is sometimes looked upon in a very different light on the two different sides of the Atlantic. On this side of the water, if a person—say a professional man, or even a merchant—is seen regularly devoting a certain portion of the day to exercise, and the preservation of his bodily powers, he is looked upon as a valetudinarian, an invalid, who is *obliged* to take care of himself, poor soul! and his friends daily meet him with sympathising looks, hoping he "feels better," etc. As for ladies, unless there is some object in taking a walk, they look upon it as the most stupid and unmeaning thing in the world.

On the other side of the water, a person who should neglect the pleasure of breathing the free air for a couple of hours daily, or should shun the duty of exercise, is suspected of slight lunacy; and ladies who should prefer continually to devote their leisure to the solace of luxurious cushions, rather than an exhilerating ride or walk, are thought a little *tete montée*. What, in short, is looked upon as a virtue there, is only regarded as a matter of fancy here. Hence, an American generally shivers, in an air that is only grateful and bracing to an Englishman, and looks blue, in Paris, in weather when the Parisians sit with the casement windows of their saloons wide-open. Yet it is, undoubtedly, all a matter of habit, and we Yankees, (we mean those of us not forced to 'rough it,') with the toughest natural constitutions in the world, nurse ourselves, as a people, into the least robust and most susceptible *physique* in existence.

On the habit of living in rooms warmed by close stoves, without ventilation, he is very severe. The poison of bad air is "the favorite poison of the Americans." The health of our women gives way under it, and the constitutions of their children are injured by it. A healthy individual takes in about a pint of air a breath; he breathes a thousand times in an hour; and requires about fifty-seven hogsheads of air in twenty-four hours. Air once breathed, is, by passing through the lungs, deprived of the healthful part—the oxygen—and becomes little less than unmixed poison—the nitrogen only remaining.

ARROGANCE.—We never yet found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind. It may seem strange to an inconsiderate eye, that such a poor violet as virtue should ever dwell with honor; and that such an aspiring fame as pride should ever sojourn with baseness. It is certain, we never find the latter but in those who, being conscious of their own deficiency, think there is no other way to get honor but by boldly assuming it. It is he that has nothing else to recommend him, who would invade men's good opinions by unbecoming haughtiness. If you search for high and strained carriages, you shall, for the most part, meet with them in low men. Arrogance is a weed which grows on a dunghill; it is from the rankness of that soil that she has her height and spreadings.

☞ An old physician was declaiming, in our hearing, the other day, upon the propensity which a majority of people display for eating unripe fruit and vegetables. Said he,

"There is not a vegetable growing in our gardens that is not best when arrived at maturity, and most of them are positively injurious unless fully ripe."

"I know one thing that ain't so good when it's ripe as 'tis green," interrupted a little boy, in a very confidential but modest manner.

"What's that?" sharply said the physician, vexed at having his principle disputed by a mere boy.

"A cucumber!" responded the lad.

The Doctor winked at us with both eyes, but said nothing.—*Cincinnati Nonpareil.*

☞ A GREASY PRINCE.—A lady, writing from Paris—a belle in its gayest society—mentions among other gossip, the presentation to her of one of the East Indian princes, of Napaul, who has been all the rage in London and Paris this year. She says: "He was dazzling with jewels, but the nasty creature is *oiled* daily from head to foot, and it was so disagreeable to stand near him, that I was obliged to plead faintness, and leave the room."

A GAMBLER'S TRICK.

In a work recently published, entitled "Notes on Europe," by S. Reynolds, we find related the following trick of an accomplished gambler:

Sitting in the drawing-room of my hotel, after tea, Count Renobio humorously related to me the following incident, which occurred some time ago, and which produced a profound sensation and effect:

A short, thin man, whom nobody knew but by sight, suddenly became a constant attendant at the gaming tables.

This man, during a whole fortnight, continued, night after night, in the most extraordinary manner, to win enormous sums of the faro bankers, as well as of the surrounding betters. He wore spectacles, and appeared so short sighted, that he was always obliged to touch the counter with his nose, before he could distinguish the card. Such was his luck, that whatever card he backed was sure to win. On the last night of his appearance in Spa, one of the gamesters, a young and half intoxicated Irishman, had lost a very heavy sum. His temper had quite gone, and he vituperated his lucky opponent in a style that might have edified the most abusive fisherwoman in Billingsgate.

"Curse you, you old dog," he cried, "and most particularly curse your spectacles."

And, catching them from him, he put them on his face. At first he could distinguish nothing, but, approaching the cards, he perceived that the spectacles were strong magnifiers. His suspicions and curiosity were immediately excited, and he turned to demand an explanation of the wearer; but he was gone! An examination was then commenced, and the cause of this wonderful luck was speedily discovered. The cards in Spa are not bought of shopkeepers, as in England; but, every autumn, the proprietors of the gaming-table repair to the grand fair of Leipzig, and there purchase their grand stock for the year. Thither the spectacled gentleman had also hied, not as a buyer, but a seller of cards, and at such reduced rate, and of such an excellent quality, that all the purchasers resorted to him. Spa and several towns were literally stocked with his cards. On the back of each of these, concealed among the ornaments, and so small as to be imperceptible to the unassisted eye, was its number, with a particular variation to denote its suit. Then the rogue came to Spa in disguise, with blacked hair and spectacles, and, as a gentleman gambler, would have broken all the banks in Spa, but for the fury of the enraged Irishman. As it was, he decamped with several thousand pounds.

SMOKE CONSUMERS.

It is gratifying to know that human ingenuity has at last devised a protection for railroad travelling against the smoke and coal cinders which render this mode of conveyance usually not only uncomfortable, but dangerous. Multitudes of persons have had their eyes seriously injured by the cinders which are drawn into the cars by the eddying currents of air introduced by the rapid motion of the railway trains; and a general discomfort is often experienced, particularly in warm weather, from the necessity of closing the windows to avoid the annoyance. A patent smoke-consuming apparatus has been invented, and upon trial has proved to be perfectly effectual. It consists of what may be called an endless chain of bars; and this chain of bars forms the bottom of the furnace, on which the live coal blazes. The chain moves very slowly forward—not more than at the rate of an inch in the minute—from the front to the back of the furnace, carrying the fire with it. At the back or bridge of the furnace, the chain of bars moves round and comes back again. Thus it goes on endlessly, from morning to night. The apparatus is fixed on a carriage, which is run into its place on a species of railroad; and the whole—that is, the whole bottom of the furnace, can be dragged in or out at pleasure, by which means every facility is presented for cleaning, renovation, &c.

The chain of bars is moved by connecting gear from the steam engine. The coal is laid on a hopper at the mouth of the furnace, and is carried forward by the bars, the depth of coal that enters being regulated by an iron door, which is depressed or raised like a sluice. The principle of smoke consumption consists in the slow and regular admission of the coal. Instead of being heaved in with a shovel, so as to produce continual gusts of smoke, it is admitted, as it were, by hair-breadths. The ignition is, therefore, little at a time; *and what smoke is raised, having to go over the whole bright fire beyond, is necessarily consumed*. Nothing gets up the chimney that is perceptible to the eye. The apparatus, we are told, has the further advantage of economizing fuel and attendance, while it sustains the steam equally with the common practice of firing. The whole invention is as simple as it is ingenious. More than a year ago one of these patents were applied by the Messrs. Chambers, of Edinburgh, to a ten-horse power engine, which they employed to drive their extensive printing machinery. They have found it everything they desired. No smoke, they say, is ever seen to issue from their chimneys, and, on a calculation as right as could be made, the saving seems to be about one-twentieth of the fuel, or one ton to every twenty consumed without the patent. They have concluded that if a ten-horse engine is any criterion, smoke is no longer an unavoidable nuisance in connection with locomotives and manufactories.—*Evening Post.*

THE MORMONS ON BEAVER ISLAND.—Under the head of "an interview with one of the saints," the editor of the Daily Free Democrat, of Wisconsin, gives an account of a visit paid him by one of the Mormons, by the name of Mills, fresh from Beaver Island, the rendezvous of about four hundred of those singular people. Whether Mr. Mills is reliable authority or not is not stated, but his revelations are singular enough:

He stated that Strang, the man who got himself proclaimed King on the 8th of July last, had been imprisoned four times, but each time got clear, on some technical informality. When asked if the authorities did not collude with Strang, for the sake of getting the Mormon vote, he said, he guessed there *was* some wire pulling. The District Attorney made strenuous efforts to clear him, and the Saints voted the Democratic ticket. Strang has two wives—his first about his own age, say 35—his last, married last summer, 17 years old. The Prophet is thought to have had an eye to the beautiful and sensible in choosing her.

Mr. Mills lived a year with Mr. Cheeseman, who had three wives—one old, and two young ones; all have separate beds—the younger have one child each, the oldest has four or five. Mr. Cheeseman has had two more wives, but one bolted, and the other poisoned herself.

Mr. Mills says, it is generally supposed that families composed of a plurality of wives, live peaceably and happily, but that it causes bickerings, heart-burnings, and continual strife. He says there is a division of sentiment among them in regard to the practice, the women advocating it as strongly as the men; that about a year ago they were equally divided in regard to it, but that the tide of public sentiment is setting strongly against it, and that this change of sentiment against polygamy, is owing to discussion, and the practical developments of the system. He thinks that it might be defended from the Old Testament, but that strict morality forbids it—that it makes *men tyrants*, and *women brutes*, and that very few of the Saints practice it.

Their tabernacle progresses slowly. Adams, who, for ambitious purposes of his own, got Strang proclaimed King, has fled to Mackinaw, where he is now conducting a theatre, and Strang himself, by last advices, has got into trouble. A letter just published in the Cleveland Plaindealer says he has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the county jail, and that he threatens his persecutors with vengeance. Considerable excitement prevailed, and fears were entertained that the Mormons would attempt to rescue him. One Gentile had his property burned; and another has his store entered, and fourteen barrels of pork taken away, and Mr. Gentile could not help himself. It seems that the difficulty arose from a revelation to Strang that a certain woman was to be his wife; but the consent of all parties could not be obtained, and hence the trouble of his highness.

☞ The Virginians who were arrested at Harrisburg, last August, on a charge of riot, (the fugitive slave case,) have been brought in "not guilty," by the jury.

☞ HERESY!—Rev. O. S. Prescott, of the Church of the Advent, Boston, is on trial before an ecclesiastical court, on a charge of heresy, for entertaining and believing certain doctrines, which are not held, nor allowed to be held, by the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States. Among the heresies charged is auricular confession, the immaculate nature of the Virgin Mary, &c.

☞ WITTY PERVERSION.—Dr. Williamson had a quarrel with one of his parishioners by the name of Hardy, who showed considerable resentment. On the succeeding Sunday, the doctor preached from the following text, which he pronounced with much emphasis, and with a significant look at Hardy, who was present; "There is no fool like the fool-Hardy."

☞ MASONRY AND THE UNION.—The Grand Lodge of the Masons in Georgia has recently concluded its annual session at Macon. It is said by a correspondent who was present, that a large number of Lodges was represented, and that all the members are earnest and firm advocates of the Union.

Clippings.

☞ The Legislature of Vermont has prohibited the sale of intoxicating liquors *absolutely*, except for medical, chemical and mechanical purposes.

☞ If one asks a question and another answers it, which is the oddest fellow? The queerest, (querist.)

☞ JOURNAL.—O. A. Brownson, who is lecturing in Canada, asserts that the "provision for training the poorer classes is greater in Rome than in Boston." The world would like to see the evidences of it.

☞ ON THE BRIDGE.—Three weddings recently took place "on the bridge," at Harper's Ferry. Of course they were all runaway matches from Virginia, where matches are illegal without the consent of the parents of the parties.

☞ Locke says that the faster a man writes, the slower others read what he has written. Napoleon could write fourteen pages in a minute; unfortunately, however, each page consisted of eight blots and a splatter. Some of his lines to Maria Louisa appear to have been scattered over the paper by the explosion of a bomb shell, they are so knocked into cocked-hats and mashed cockroaches.

☞ At the late banquet given by the Mayor of the ancient city of York, M. Soyer placed before Prince Albert a single dish, the cost of which was one hundred guineas. Shameful!

☞ Queen Elizabeth was so much concerned at the magnitude of London, that she issued a proclamation against further building, affirming that if the metropolis grew any larger, there would be no possibility of providing food at reasonable prices for so vast a multitude of inhabitants.

☞ Mr. Cist, of the Cincinnati Advertiser, says the following is true:

A destitute woman called on my family for something to eat. A few dinner remnants were put in her basket, and as she had a small bag or pillow slip in her hands, she was offered as much corn meal as would fill it. "No, ma'am!" was the indignant reply, "I am poor enough, God knows, but I can't go corn meal. When I come to that, *I mean to starve!*"

☞ A Northern Judge once decided, in a breach of promise case, that "if both parties lived in town, and a gentleman visited a lady regularly twice a week for six months, or if one lived five miles from the other, and the gentleman paid his devoirs once a week for the same time, they were to be considered engaged, even if no formal or informal popping of the question had taken place, or it could not be proved that the gentleman aforesaid had ever mentioned or thought of marriage."

☞ In 1774, an apparently deserted ship was met in the Polar Sea, encumbered with snow and ice. On boarding her, a solitary man was found in the cabin, his fingers holding a pen, while before him laid the record which he had traced twelve years before. No appearance of decay was visible, except a little green mould upon his forehead.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

SATURDAY, Nov 30, 1850.

REMARKS—Business generally has been very quiet during the past week, and the Fall trade is rapidly drawing to a close. Cotton has been in limited request and prices are barely supported, in consequence of the news from Europe, and the stoppage of a large number of factories. Supplies of Breadstuffs, as usual at the close of canal navigation, are coming in freely, and prices have slightly receded. In Groceries and Provisions there is no material change to notice. In Exchange there has been but little doing; we quote Sterling Bills at 109½a110.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The Flour market has been dull and inactive, and in some instances a decline of 6¼c per bbl has been accepted; sales of 5,000 barrels standard and good brands for export at $4.87½a4.93¾ per bbl, including some extra at $5.25 and half bbls at $5.18¾ per pair; for city consumption prices range from $4.87½ to 5.50. Rye Flour continues scarce and in demand at $3.75. Corn Meal is but little inquired after; sales of 1,000 bbls at $2.75 per bbl.

The following is the inspection of Flour and Meal for the week ending the 28th inst.:

Wheat Flour	bbls	30,[illegible]
do.	half bbls	[illegible]
Rye Flour	bbls	[illegible]
Corn Meal	bbls	1,[illegible]
do.	half bbls	34

GRAIN—The supplies of Wheat have been liberal. Early in the week there was a good demand, but since it has become less active, and prices are rather lower; sales of 40,000 bushels at $1.10a1.11 for white, and $1.03a1.05 for red, closing at $1.07a1.11 for prime red and white. Rye—2,000 bushels sold at 80a80c for Pennsylvania, and 78 for Southern. Corn has been in fair request; sales of about 30,000 bushels, old yellow at 64a65, new 54a60, and mixed at 58a58c. Oats is scarce; sales of Southern at 38, and Pennsylvania at 42c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Pork is held firmly; sales of Mess at $12a12.25, and prime at $9 per bbl. Beef is dull. Bacon—The stock of Bacon is small; sales of Hams at 8a10; Sides at 6¾a7, and Shoulders at 5½c. Lard is held at 8a8½ cts in kegs and bbls. In Butter and Cheese the sales are limited at former rates.

AMERICAN FABRICS—There has been rather more inquiry for Brown Cotton Goods, and some purchases have been made on speculation. Woollens are also in better demand.

BARK—Prices are lower; sales of 150 hhds No. 1 at $27a35, and horse power at $37 per ton.

BEESWAX—Is in limited demand; we quote Yellow at 24a24½c per lb cash.

CANDLES—Sperm are in fair demand at 40a45, and Tallow at 9a10c per lb for Dipt and Mould.

COAL—There is an active demand for shipment, and prices are steadily maintained. All the Lehigh Coal to arrive this season has been contracted for. Three cargoes Allegheny Bituminous Coal sold at 21c per bushel.

COFFEE—The market has been more active; sales of 3,500 bags Laguayra, Maracaibo and Rio at 9a11¼ cts per lb on time.

COPPER—Limited sales of Sheathing Copper and Yellow Metal at former rates.

COTTON—The market has been inactive, and prices have slightly declined, in consequence of the stoppage of a number of mills; sales of 800 bales Upland and New Orleans at 14½c per lb cash and on time.

DRUGS AND DYES—There is but little business doing. Sales of Soda Ash at 2¼a3¼. Bleaching Powders at 3½, and Saleratus at 5c per lb.

FEATHERS—Are scarce; sales of 4,000 lbs live Western at 32a37½c per lb cash.

FISH—Prices of Mackerel have advanced; sales of No. 1 from store at $10.25a10.50; No. 2 $9.37½a9.50, and No. 3 at $6.25a6.50 per bbl. Codfish sell at 2¾a3c per lb.

FRUIT—Bunch Raisins are in fair demand, and considerable sales have been made at $1.90a2 per box, and halves and qrs in proportion. Sales of unpared Peaches at $2, and Apples at $1.25 per bushel.

GINSENG—Crude is scarce and in demand; small sales at 40c per lb cash.

GUANO—Is in limited demand at former rates.

HEMP—The market continues inactive, and no sales worthy of notice have transpired.

HIDES—An import of 3,900 Laguayra Hides have arrived, and been disposed of on private terms.

HOPS—Have materially advanced, and prices are unsettled; sales of new crop at 27a28c per lb cash.

INDIGO—Prices are firm, but no sales worthy of notice have transpired.

IRON—The market continues very quiet; small sales of No. 1 Anthracite at $21, No. at 2 $[illegible] and some Foundry at $22.50 per ton. In Manufactured Iron there is no change.

LEAD—The market has been quiet; sales of 2,100 pigs Spanish and Galena at $4.85 per 100 lbs cash.

LEATHER—There is a fair demand for all kinds at steady prices.

LUMBER—Prices have undergone no change; a sale of Laths at $1.75 per M.

The amount of Lumber shipped by the Lehigh Canal this season has been as follows:

Week ending the 24th inst., feet,		2,[illegible]
Previously		36,641,[illegible]
Total this season,		38,[illegible]

MOLASSES—Market quiet; some new crop New Orleans has arrived, of which about 200 bbls have been disposed of at 33a34c cash and on time; and 300 hhds Cuba on private terms.

NAVAL STORES—Small sales of Soap Rosin at $2a2.50, and common at $1.37½ per bbl. In Tar and Pitch no change. Spirits of Turpentine has declined; sales in lots at 40a41c per gallon, and 100 bbls at 38c.

OILS—Fish Oils are in good demand; sales of Crude Whale at 55a58c. A sale of Lard Oil at 58 for Winter, and 65c for Spring. Linseed Oil is in lots at 80a82c per gallon.

PLASTER—Is scarce; the last sale of soft was at $1.25 per ton.

RICE—Continues in limited request; small sales at 3¾a3½c per lb cash and on time.

SALT—A cargo of 5,000 bushels Turks Island sold on private terms.

SEEDS—There is a fair demand for Cloverseed; sales of 5a600 bushels at $4.75a5 per 64 lbs. In Timothy no change. Flaxseed commands $1.40a1.42 per bushel.

SPICES—No large transactions have been reported.

SPIRITS—Brandy and Gin are dull at former rates. N. E. Rum is held at 31c. Whiskey is dull and has declined; sales in bbls at 28a29, and hhds at 26a27c, closing at the lowest rates.

SUGAR—The market continues very quiet; supplies of new crop New Orleans are beginning to arrive, and 150 hhds sold at 6½a7c per lb on time.

TALLOW—Is in good demand. Sales of Country and City Rendered at 7a7½c per lb.

TEAS—There is a fair demand for all descriptions at steady prices.

TOBACCO—Is held firmly, but the sales are only in small lots at former rates.

WINES—Port Wines are held higher; in other kinds no change.

WOOL—Continues in good request, and, with a reduced stock, prices are fully maintained; sales of 270,000 lbs at 34a50c per lb on time.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool but little offering; we quote Flour at 1s 3d, Grain 4½a5d, and Heavy Goods 15 to 17s 6d. Colliers are in demand at $2.25a2.45 per ton to Boston, $1.95a2 to Rhode Island, and $1.80 to New York.—*Inquirer.*

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1850.

SATURDAY EVENING POST

STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,

Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

From Washington.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

OPENING OF THE SESSION.

SENATE.

At twelve o'clock, on the 2nd inst., the Senate met, forty-two members being present, and a large attendance in the galleries.

After the calling of the roll, and some other preliminary business, a message was received from the House of Representatives, informing the Senate that they had organized, and were ready to proceed to business.

A joint Committee from both Houses was then appointed to wait upon President Fillmore, and inform him of their organization.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House met at twelve o'clock, Mr. Speaker Cobb on the Chair. The roll was then called by the Clerk, and a large number of members answered to their names.

A Committee was appointed to wait on the President, in conjunction with a similar Committee from the Senate, to inform him of their organization.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate,

and of the House of Representatives:

Being suddenly called, in the midst of the last session of Congress, by a painful dispensation of Divine Providence, to this responsible station, which I now hold, I contented myself with such communications to the Legislature as the exigency of the moment seemed to require. The country was shrouded in mourning for the loss of its venerated Chief Magistrate, and all hearts were penetrated with grief. Neither the time nor the occasion appeared to require or to justify, on my part, any general expression of political opinions, or of recommendment of the principles which would govern me in the discharge of the duties to the performance of which I had been so unexpectedly called. I trust, therefore, that it may not be deemed inappropriate, if I avail myself of this opportunity of the re-assembling of Congress to make known my sentiments, in a general manner, in regard to the policy which ought to be pursued by the Government, both in its intercourse with foreign nations, and in its management and administration of internal affairs.

Nations, like individuals in a state of nature, are equal and independent, possessing certain rights, and owing certain duties to each other, arising from their necessary and unavoidable relations, which rights and duties there is no common human authority to protect and enforce. But they have rights and duties binding in morals, in conscience, and in honor, which exist in vain for the weak when no injured party can appeal but the forum of reason and judgment of mankind, and ultimately the arbitrament of the sword.

Among the acknowledged rights of nations is that, which each possesses of establishing such form of government which it may deem most conducive to the happiness and prosperity of its own citizens, or changing that form, as circumstances may require; and of managing its internal affairs according to its own will, free from the control of other States. Cases claim the right for themselves, and will not allow others. Hence it has become an important duty not to interfere in the government or internal policy of other nations; and although we may sometimes think that the welfare or the oppressed, every where, is thus neglected, we have always found it best, upon the whole, not to depart in such instances from it. We have no wars to promote or to prevent succession to the throne, or the internal policy of other States. It is understood that a thorough survey of the course of the communications in all directions, and there is every reason to expect that it will be prosecuted with characteristic energy, especially when that Government shall have consented to such stipulations with the Government of the United States as may be necessary to impart a feeling of security to those who embark their property in the enterprise. Negotiations are pending for the accomplishment of that object, and I hope in confidence entertained, that when the Government of Mexico shall become duly sensible of the advantages which that country cannot fail to derive from the work, and learn that the Government of the United States detects that the right of sovereignty of Mexico in the route shall remain unimpaired, the stipulations referred to will be agreed to with alacrity.

By the last advices from Mexico it would appear, however, that that Government entertains strong objections to some of the stipulations which the parties contained in the project of the ratified treaty necessary for their protection and security. Further consideration, it is to be hoped, or some slight modification, may yet remove the only difficulty existing between the two Governments in this respect.

Fresh instructions have recently been given to the Minister of the United States in Mexico, who is proceeding the subject with promptitude and ability.

Although the negotiations with Portugal for the payment of claims of citizens of the United States against that Government, have not yet resulted in a formal treaty, yet a proposition has been by the Government of Portugal, for the final adjustment and payment of those claims has recently been accepted on the part of the United States. It gives the pleasure to say that Mr. Clay, to whom the negotiation on the part of the United States had been committed, discharged the duties of his appointment with ability and discretion, and my views of the true character of his conduct will be found in the correspondence of the minister.

Although the ratification of the convention will be immediately urged and for carrying the agreement between the two Governments into effect.

The commissioner appointed under the act of Congress for carrying into effect the convention with Brazil of the 27th of January, 1849, has entered upon the performance of the duties imposed upon him by that act. It is hoped that those duties may be completed within the time limited by its provisions. The documents, however, which the Imperial Government has to furnish to the board are of extensive, if possible to furnish to the Government of the United States, that it will be impossible for it to be done within the time limited for the correct disposition of the claims, it may become necessary for Congress to make provision for a limited for the duration of the commission. The business is pushed by the minister of the United States on the part of this Government has been received.

The collection in the ports of the United States of duties on goods arriving during the first half of the year 1850 has been unexpectedly large, and their receipts into them unexpended, pursuant to the provisions of the act of Congress of the 28th of May, 1830. It is to be hoped that this measure will not impair a fresh impulse to the business of the country. The receipts of customs and of the sales of the public lands during the present fiscal year will probably exceed the estimates of the Secretary of the Treasury, and the expenditures will be proportionately less than the appropriations.

The papers accompanying the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, in relation to the warrants issued upon the receipts, in variety and number, are great, as to justify the conclusion that it is an evil which requires the application of a remedy. The practice of drawing warrants in favor of the accounting officers of the Treasury, upon the mere estimates made by the chief of the bureaus, in anticipation of the action of Congress upon the appropriations asked for by the Secretary, should be discontinued. This recommendation is not intended to affect the claims of the parties to the receipt of moneys actually appropriated by law and due to them. The practice to which I refer has grown into such extensive proportions as to require the application of a remedy. The remedy is simple, and no change that the contemplated fabric can be prepared with it, and its use be made universal. Wood, for the timing of axles prepared by this process, possesses a perfect resistance to the fracture, however much it may be subjected to jarring and disturbance. Steel springs, tempered in this manner, are more elastic and durable. Cast iron, when submitted to the action of this agent, becomes more malleable and tenacious, and consequently stronger and more durable. Leather prepared by this process becomes soft, pliable, and very durable. Gun-barrels of wrought metal exclusively of "Important, if true."

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It is somewhat out that each member should examine the merits of every claim on which he is compelled to vote, and it is unprofessional to refer a member to the vote of his colleague. If such a course were to prevail, it would frequently result, do injustice either to the constituent of the Government, and I perceive no better mode for this than the appointment of a committee of investigation, to whom all claims should be referred, and who should report, respectively, to recommend that provision be made for the payment of the amount found to be due, or that no provision be made. I submit the subject to the consideration of Congress, and, as an additional reason for the adoption of some such measure as that indicated, would add the consideration that such an appointment would relieve the Secretary of the Treasury from the responsibility of deciding upon the validity of claims, which, in many instances, is now imposed upon him by law.

The report of the Secretary of War presents a satisfactory account of the administration of the affairs of his department during the past year. The organization of the army remains unchanged, and the troops are in a state of high discipline and efficiency. The recruiting service has been successful in obtaining the requisite number of men to fill the ranks of the army. The act of Congress of the 9th of September last, increasing the pay of musicians and privates, has had a happy effect in promoting enlistments and reducing the number of desertions. The operations of the topographical bureau have been actively prosecuted during the year, and the reports of the officers employed in the various explorations and surveys ordered by the Department will be communicated to Congress as soon as they can be completed and received at the seat of Government. The duty of providing for the national defence by fortifications of our seaboard frontier has been prosecuted with vigor during the year, and the Board of Engineers and officers of the corps of Engineers have been constantly employed in the discharge of the duties assigned to them. The Secretary of War has directed examinations and surveys to be made of the most important harbors, and has submitted plans and estimates for the construction of fortifications necessary for the defence of the coast. The sum of $1,000,000 appropriated at the last session of Congress for the defence of the northern and northwestern frontiers, has been applied to the completion of fortifications at Rouse's Point, Plattsburg, Sackett's Harbor, and Oswego, and to the commencement of new works at Buffalo and Detroit. The Secretary of War has also directed examinations and surveys to be made of the most important points on the northern and northwestern frontiers, with a view to the selection of sites for fortifications, and has submitted plans and estimates for the construction of fortifications at Rouse's Point, Plattsburg, Sackett's Harbor, Oswego, Buffalo, and Detroit. The Secretary of War has also directed examinations and surveys to be made of the most important points on the northern and northwestern frontiers, with a view to the selection of sites for fortifications, and has submitted plans and estimates for the construction of fortifications at Rouse's Point, Plattsburg, Sackett's Harbor, Oswego, Buffalo, and Detroit.

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MILLARD FILLMORE.

WASHINGTON, December 2d, 1850.

General News.

POLITICAL NEWS.

Georgia.—The election on Monday week, in Georgia, for members to the State Convention, resulted in the election of 148 Union men, and 90 Secessionists.

Massachusetts.—The elections held to fill vacancies in the Legislature, have resulted in the election of the Democratic candidates, free Soilionists, who have this far carried 24 members, and the Whigs 3. The *Traveller* says this makes the result, so far, giving a number of disputed members to the Whigs, 310 Coalitionists and 178 Whigs, or 18 Coalition majority.

Maryland.—The warrant for the arrest of Gov. Quitman, for being implicated in the Cuban invasion, had been received at Jackson, Miss., from New Orleans. It is said that the object of the Governor's calling an extra session of the Legislature, was to prevent him from being arrested.

Gen. Cass.—The Rockville (Md.) Journal, says, that Gen. Chaplin is still in jail at that place, the nineteen thousand dollars bail not having yet been entered into.

Texas.—Late advices from Texas says:—The vote on the Pearce Bill is in favor of its acceptance by at least two or three to one throughout the State, but not by so large a majority as we supposed.

California.—James M. Crane, Esq., senior editor of the California Courier, is spoken of as United States Senator, in place of Col. Fremont. Mr. Crane is a Whig. It is conceded now that the Legislature lately chosen is Whig in both branches.

The President of Mexico.—By advices received at New Orleans, it is ascertained that Gen. Arista has been elected President of that Republic by a large majority.

TERRIFIC TORNADO.

A telegraphic despatch dated Louisville, Nov. 30, says:

One of the most appalling and destructive tornadoes which has been experienced in the Mississippi Valley for several years, occurred about two o'clock in the afternoon.

It swept over the town of Cane Grandeau, Mo., situated on the Mississippi River, just below St. Louis, and in a few minutes scattered destruction and ruin in its path, in which the dwellings, stores, churches, and other public buildings, and principal business houses in the place.

The Catholic Church was destroyed, and the Catholic convent were destroyed.

Two of the large and splendid telegraph masts belonging to the Lightning Line of Orleans Telegraph Company were crushed, shivered, and brought to the ground with as much ease as though they had been the frail stems of the Canada thistle.

In order that you may judge of the tremendous violence of the storm, I will state that the Mississippi River, which is now very low, was lashed into foam, and deposited in the top of a tree, sixty feet from the ground.

I do not think that the devastation cannot as yet be ascertained, but it is certainly very great, as numbers are doubtless lying beneath the ruins of their houses. Those who escaped with their lives say that the gallant little Palmetto State is assuming a highly warlike attitude.

Governor Seabrook recommends the reduction of the present rate of interest, and the removal from the State of every free colored person not possessed of real or slave property. On this head he says:

It is my deliberate opinion that the period has arrived for the removal from the State of every free colored person who is not the owner of real estate or slave property. This population is not only a non-productive class, but it is, and always has been, specially inimical to the well being. Their longer residence among us, if the warfare between the North and South is to continue, will eventually generate evils very difficult of eradication. Possessing, in an unlimited degree, the right of locomotion, they can, in person, have no interest in any departure on the part of the State to another, or, through the Post-Office, mature their plans of villany, as they have been known to do, for domestic slaves, and in other modes, with impunity. It should also be retained to examine and report upon the questions of discreet such, and the measures best calculated to improve their productiveness. By publishing the results of such experiments, with scientific explanations, and by the collection and distribution of rare seeds and plants, with instructions as to the best system of cultivation, much may be done to promote this great national interest.

In compliance with the act of Congress, passed on the 9th of May, 1850, providing, among other things, for taking the seventh census, a supplemental was appointed, and all other measures adopted which were deemed necessary to ensure the prompt and faithful performance of that duty. The appropriation already made will, it is believed, be sufficient to defray the whole expense of the work. No further legislation may be necessary in regard to the compensation of some of the marshals of the Territories. It will also be proper to make provision by law, at an early day, for the publication of such sheets of the returns of the census as may require.

The whole number of persons entitled to vote, under the apportionment based upon the census of 1840, was 2,908,000. The number of votes actually polled and counted was 2,700,000, leaving upwards of 200,000 persons who were entitled to vote, but who did not exercise the right. The number of votes polled in the Union at the Presidential election in 1844 was 2,700,000, and in 1848 2,900,000. The number of votes polled in the Union at the Presidential election in 1844 was 2,700,000, and in 1848 2,900,000.

Fine-Proof Roses.—Prof. Johnson of St. Louis, has discovered a method, it is said, by which roses can be rendered entirely indestructible by fire. The process is stated to be very simple, and so cheap that the commonest labor can be prepared with it, and its use be made universal. Wood, for the timing of axles prepared by this process, possesses a perfect resistance to the fracture, however much it may be subjected to jarring and disturbance. Steel springs, tempered in this manner, are more elastic and durable. Cast iron, when submitted to the action of this agent, becomes more malleable and tenacious, and consequently stronger and more durable. Leather prepared by this process becomes soft, pliable, and very durable. Gun-barrels of wrought metal exclusively of "Important, if true."

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TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. ISRAEL K. JAMES, No. 120 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, a city general Travelling Agent, assisted by *James K. Wiggin, William H. Wood, John Crabine, James Darring, A. Kirk Wallington, Chas. B. Hall, R. S. Boone, Jas. Clark, John W Allen, and P. Leake.*

Also, CHAS. S. HALL, for and in Arkansas.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States; assisted by *J. R. Smith, J. T. Dana, Jason Taylor, J. W. Armstrong, Perrin Leake, W. Kearney, and G. Blakeman.*

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama, and Tennessee, assisted by *Joseph B. Stewart.*

WILLIAM A. FIERCE is our only Collector of Bills in Pennsylvania.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do do for New York State.

JUSTUS WHITE, do do and collects for us in New York and the Canadas.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots at HOTCHKISS & Co., *Mobile, Alabama.*

Mr. BUSTION BOULEMET, *Mobile, Alabama.*

Of J. C. MORGAN, *New Orleans, La.*

Of J. GUSH & BROTHER, *Lancaster, Pa.*

Of W. TAYLOR & Co., *Baltimore, Md.*

Of SAFFORD & PARR, *Norwich, Connecticut.*

Of P. HAGAN & Co., *Nashville, Tenn.*

Of S. W. PEASE & Co., *No. 94 Bank Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.*

Of WELD & Co., *New Orleans, La.*

Of J. W. RANDOLPH & Co., *Richmond, Va.*

Of W. ADAM, *Washington, D. C.*

Robert Shannon & Co. are supplied either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received direct by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

South Carolina.—Governor Seabrook, in his recent Message to the Legislature, goes "the entire swine" for secession. He assumes the right of secession as unquestionable. He says:

The time, then, has arrived to resume the exercise of this right of self-protection, which, in the hour of unsuspecting confidence, we surrendered to foreign hands. We must re-organize our political system on some surer and safer basis. The event is indissolubly linked with its cause, and fixed as destiny.

The Governor also says that he has purchased a large number of muskets and rifles, and caused several thousand pounds of cannon-powder to be manufactured at Columbia, and the State being much in need of field-pieces, he recommends the purchase of six brass twelve-pounders, six six-pounders, and six four-pounders—recommends the establishment of depots for military stores and implements of war at Anderson, Spartanburg and Marion, and that the depots be placed under the command of graduates of the Citadel Academy, with a limited number of young men—thinks sufficient attention has not been paid to instructing the militia as to the practical operations in the art of war. The want of proper pyrotechnic laboratory, and engineering instruments and battery of artillery is keenly felt, and he recommends their purchase by the State. It will thus be seen that the gallant little Palmetto State is assuming a highly warlike attitude.

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Marriages.

On Thursday evening, Nov. 28th, by the Rev. Mr. Bachelor, Mr. Edward Bowers, to Miss Ann Thompson, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. Jesse W. Preston, of Philadelphia, to Miss Ellen Vansaunt, of Bethlehem, Pa.

On the 27th ult. by John C. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. Charles G. Pierce, to Miss Amanda Clinton, all of Kensington.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. William H. Fry, to Miss Mary Hendrick.

On the 28th ult. in St Philip's Church, by the Rev. Charles D. Cooper, Philip Hayes, Esq. of Pottsville, Pa., to Sarah, daughter of the late Rev. Alexander Boyd, Rowland, of Cheltenham, Montgomery county.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Bachelor, Mr. Jeremiah Foss, to Miss Sarah M. Bacon, both of this city.

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On the 28th ult. by the Rev. S. B. Wylie, D. D., William K. Hemmell, to Sarah Ann, daughter of Chesnut McCune, Esq.

On the 14th ult. by Friends' Ceremony, Jesaiah W. Woodward, to Lizzie W. daughter of the late Dr. Edward P. Allen, all of this city.

On the 5th ult. by the Rev. Benj. F. Tompkins, Mr. John B. Tilton, to Miss Sarah M. Black, all of this city, and has emigrated to the West.

On the 6th of August, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. A. McGeehan, to Miss S. Goulter, both of this city.

On the 31st ultimo, by the Rev. N. Cantwell, Mr. Andrew D. Gillespie, of Swanson Beach, Del. to Miss Hannah Anderson, daughter of Wm. Wilson, of this city.

On the 19th of Sept. last by the Rev. Jas. Power, George L. Dougherty, Esq. to Miss Ellen O'Donnell, all of this city.

On the 24th of Sept. by the Rev. John Power, Mr. John Reilly, to Miss Sarah Ann Reilly, both of this city.

On the 17th of Oct. by the same, Mr. William C. Hone, to Miss Amanda Ashcraft, all of Philadelphia.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. Thos. Murphy, Mr. Abel C. Stokes, to Matilda Slaughter, all of this city.

On the 26th ult. by Friends' Ceremony, in the presence of Charles Evans, Mayor of the city of Philadelphia, Samuel E. Ashbridge to Mary A. Hoge, both of West Marlborough Township, Chester county, Pa.

Deaths.

On the 28th ult. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. George Nice, aged 41 years.

On the 29th ult. Miss Elsie S. Fellowes, aged 26.

On the 16th ult. Benton Conton, aged 34 years.

On the 17th ult. Mrs. Catharine Conton, aged 54.

On the 24th ult. George Thomas, aged 54 years.

On the 26th ult. Mrs. Jane Connelly, aged 45.

On the 27th ult. Lieut. John Hoover, aged 38.

On the 27th ult. Samuel Bean, aged 43 years.

On the 27th ult. Mrs. Mary A. Reynolds, aged 61.

On the 28th ult. Sarah A. Dixon, aged 5 years.

On the 28th ult. Mrs. Elizabeth Stratline, aged 85 years.

On the 28th ult. Mrs. Mary, wife of Thos. Seybert, aged 45 years.

On the 27th ult. Mary, relict of the late Jonathan Hoopes, aged 75 years.

On the 28th ult. Gunner Rose, aged 84 years.

On the 28th ult. Mr. Thomas Johnston, aged 51.

On the 27th ult. Miss Jane Murphy, aged 20.

On the 28th ult. Isabella Campbell, daughter of Wm. and Martha Gregory, aged 1 year 11 months.

On the 28th ult. Sarah B. wife of Isaac Wood.

On the 27th ult. Clara, daughter of Peter and Mary Cox, aged 4 years.

On the 27th ult. James Mullins, aged 81 years.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. Catharine Ingram, aged 75 years.

On the 29th ult. Albert Christie, son of Frank. in and Rebecca Read, aged 6 years.

On the 27th ult. Mrs. Hannah Sheridan, aged 65.

In New Orleans on the 19th ultimo, Mr. Francis Cornwell, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 49 years.

On the 27th ult. Charles, son of Chas. and Margaret Bishop, aged 2 years and 2 months.

On the 27th ult. Mary E. Hawley, aged 6 years and 10 months.

On the 27th ult. Elizabeth, daughter of Thos. and Amanda Byrnes, aged 16 months.

On the 27th ult. Mrs. Ann Francis, aged 61.

On the 27th ult. Mrs. Mary Mosher, aged 77.

On the 24th ult. Mrs. Mary T. Jackson, aged 58.

On the 27th ult. Mrs. Caroline Barnes, aged 68.

On the 27th ult. Mrs. Jane Wagner, aged 77.

On the 26th ult. Mr. John Lonns, aged 34 years.

On the 27th ultimo, Josephine L. Hartle, aged 3 years and 1 month.

On the 24th ult. John A. Altaker, aged 8 years.

On the 24th ult. Edward P. son of Geo. and Margaret Hoffman, aged 1 year.

On the 25th ult. Mary Morgan, aged 19 years.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY E. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS, *No. 10 South Third Street.*

PHILADELPHIA.		December 6, 1850.	
PENNSYLVANIA.		**MASSACHUSETTS.**	
Philadelphia banks	par	All solvent banks	1 dis
U S bank notes	1 dis	Pawtucket bk	failed
Bank of Penn Twp	1 dis	Portsmouth and Middletown notes	no sale
York	1 dis	**RHODE ISLAND.**	
Berks county	no sale	All solvent banks	1 dis
Gettysburg	1 dis	Eagle bk, Bristol	2 dis
Carlisle	1 dis	Mech and Man. Providence	failed
Lancaster	no sale	Phenix bk, Westerly	
Brownsville	1 dis	union town	no sale
Pittsburg	1 dis	**CANADA**	
Wyoming	1 dis	Montreal	4 dis
Washington	1 dis	**VIRGINIA**	
Erie	1 dis	Bk of Va & branches	1 dis
Susquehanna co	failed	Far Bk & branches	1 dis
Honesdale	par	Exchange bk & branches	1 dis
Lehigh county	no sale	Ex Bk & branches	1 dis
Towanda	no sale	Wheeling	1 dis
Hounsdale	1 dis	**SOUTH CAROLINA**	
Harrisburg	1 dis	Merchants' & Planters'	
Wood Branch	par	Bk of S C	1 dis
Wyoming	par	All solvent banks	1 dis
Middletown	par	Solvent notes	1 dis
Northampton	no sale	**SOUTH CAROLINA**	
Schuylkill Haven	par	Bk of Charleston	1 dis
Chambersb'g	par	Bk of Camden	1 dis
Danville	par	Small notes	1 dis
Bedford notes	1 to 1 dis	**GEORGIA**	
NEW JERSEY.		Bk of St Mary's	1 dis
Trenton, M'f Bank		Commercial bk of Ga	1 dis
Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par	Georgia R R Co	1 dis
Paterson	par	Roads over the bay	—
Belleville, Morristown, New Brunswick	par	All solvent banks	1 dis
Newark	par	Small notes	1 dis
Morris Canal & B Co	par	**ALABAMA.**	
Commercial bk, Camden	failed	Bk of Mobile	4 dis
Manufacturers' bk	failed	Country banks	1 dis
Salem bk at Morris	failed	**MISSISSIPPI.**	
Farmers' bk, Newton		All banks	no sale
Patterson, Morristown, New Hope	par	All solvent bks	1 dis
Belvidere, Hackettstown, Dover, Rahway	par	**FLORIDA.**	
Farmers' bk, Amboy	4 dis	Bk Life & Trust Co	—
Farmers and Mech bk, N Hope	uncertain	**OHIO.**	
Mechanics' bk, Bridgeton	par	Bk of Wooster	90 dis
Yard Del Bk at	10 dis	Bk Norwalk	75 dis
DELAWARE.		Com bk of Sdsky	75 dis
All solvent banks	par	All solvent bks	1 dis
City Bk under 5's	4 dis	Small notes	1 dis
Other notes	5 dis	**KENTUCKY**	
MARYLAND		All solvent bks	1 dis
Baltimore banks	1 dis	Small notes	1 dis
Maryland bank	1 dis	**INDIANA**	
Salisbury	uncertain	State bank	1 dis
Frederick	1 dis	Small notes	1 dis
Frederick county	1 dis	**ILLINOIS**	
Hagerstown	1 dis	Bank at Shawneetown	90 dis
Washington county	1 dis	Bank at Alton	75 dis
Hagerstown	1 dis	Bank of Cairo	—
Hancock	1 dis	**MISSOURI.**	
Hancock Branch	1 dis	All solvent banks	11 dis
Farm'rs Manu bk	no sale	**TENNESSEE**	
DIST OF COLUMBIA		All solvent banks	11 dis
All solvent banks	1 dis	Bk East Tenn	10 dis
NEW YORK		**MICHIGAN**	
City banks	par	Bk of St Clair	no sale
Bk Chemung	10 dis	Bank in Monroe	1 dis
Country banks	uncertain	Gov Stock bk	uncertain
MAINE.		**ARKANSAS**	
All solvent banks	4 dis	All banks	no sale
NEW HAMPSHIRE		**WISCONSIN**	
All solvent banks	1 dis	Miners' Fund	—
VERMONT		Bank of Mineral	—
Bank of St Albans	1 dis	Bank of Wisconsin	—
All solvent banks	1 dis	**IOWA**	
CONNECTICUT		Miners' Bank	—
All solvent banks	1 dis		

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED.

DR. SWAYNE'S

CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES.

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY

IS now, and has ever been, the most valuable preparation that has ever been offered to the public. The many cures this medicine is performing almost astonishes even the country itself throughout the whole extent. Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat of Blood, Weakness in the Breast or Side, Pain in the Side, Nervous Affections, Liver Complaint, Broken Constitution, Worms, &c., &c.

Remember—A preparation of Wild Cherry except Dr. Swayne's is worthless and counterfeit.

DYSPEPSIA OR WORMS.—DR. SWAYNE'S VERMIFUGE is certainly the most pleasant and effectual remedy for the destruction of worms, of the many that are now in general use. For proof of this, it has ever been offered to the public. None genuine, except that its signature bottles. With the portrait of Dr. Swayne, and his name blown in the glass.

DR. SWAYNE'S SYRIAN CHATEU-NARNA PILLS AND TONIC PILLS, a great purifier of the blood, a safe and effectual cure without mercury, and for consumptive accident to females are very valuable.

The above valuable medicines are prepared only by DR. SWAYNE, No. 8 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, and for sale by druggists in Philadelphia generally.

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Selected Poetry.

LINES
ON THE DEATH OF REV. DR. JUDSON.

[One reading who are interested in Foreign Missions, will read with pleasure the following fine Requiem over her late husband.]

Was it on the sea wave's moan,
That dreary, startled tone,
That broke the silence lone, on Indian seas?
The swell returning on,
The Sussman homeward bore,
While swept that summer shore the evening breeze!

No! other sounds than these,
Time earth's low melodies,
Amid the tall palm trees, rose on the air
Where parted wave from wave,
To make an occanspace,
A lonely Christian gave a brother there!

Free from Life's heavy woes,
Wraps in Death's sweet repose,
Calmly the waters close above his form,
And when the prayer was said,
And when the tear was shed,
Mourned they his spirit fled from earthly storm?

How will the dark-browed race
Miss his familiar face!
Look at his vacant place, with saddened heart!
He, too, the wept, slept,
Where wanting sickness slept,
He o'er their dead hath wept—could he depart?

He taught them to forsake
Their idols—and to wake
From Error's sleep, and make his faith their own.
Answering their spirits' need,
Their Saviour's wounds to heed,
Thus was he a risky saved, and they alone!

The mortal mind must rest
Its mortal fetters bind,
And stay its burning thirst, at Wisdom's well,
Ere it can tell how blest
That spirit in its rest,
How glorious the guest, where angels dwell!

Go, child of sin, and learn
His inward love was stern,
But, oh! beyond Life's bourne—reward was given
For many souls he won
To God—his work is done,
And Christ, the incorruptible Seed, cleanse him at his heaven!
C. G. H. A.

Leaves from History

DIVORCE OF JOSEPHINE.

FROM A FORTHCOMING WORK BY REV. JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

Napoleon had become very strongly attached to his little grandchild, the son of Hortense, and of his brother Louis, the King of Holland. The boy was extremely beautiful, and developed in those noble and spirited traits of character which delighted the Emperor. Napoleon had apparently determined to make this young Prince his heir. This was so generally the understanding, both in France and in Holland, that Josephine was quite at ease, and for some days again clustered upon her heart.

Early in the Spring of 1807, this child, upon whom such destinies were depending, then five years of age, was seized suddenly and violently with the croup, and in a few hours died. The blow fell upon the heart of Napoleon with appalling power. Deep as was her grief at the loss of the child, she was overwhelmed with uncontrollable anguish, in view of those fearful consequences, which she also clearly foresaw in complete plain. She knew that Napoleon loved her fondly. But she also knew the strength of his ambitions, and that he would make any sacrifice of his affections, which, in his view, would subserve the interests of his power and his glory. For three days she was secluded in her room, and was continually bathed in tears.

The sad intelligence was conveyed to Napoleon, when he was far from home, in the midst of Prussian campaign. He had been victorious in almost every battle. Victories were only to him more. He had gained accessions of power, such as in the wildest dreams of youth he had hardly imagined. All opposition to his sway was now apparently crushed. Napoleon had become the Potentate of Europe, and the proudest Courts of Europe were constrained to do his bidding. It was in an hour of exultation that the mournful tidings reached him. He sat down in silence, buried his face in his hands, and for a long time seemed absorbed in the most painful musings. He was heard mournfully and anxiously to repeat to himself, again and again, 'To whom shall I leave all this?' The struggle in his mind between his love for Josephine, and his ambitious designs, was fearful. It was a struggle between the head and heart, between reason and passion. Those weighty considerations urged an alliance with the Imperial House of Russia, but some advances were made to the Court of St. Petersburg, having in view a sister of the Emperor Alexander. It was at length decided that proposals should be made to the Court of Vienna, for Maria Louise, daughter of the Emperor of Austria.

At last the fatal day arrived for the announcement to Josephine. It was the last day of November, 1809. The Emperor and Empress dined at Fontainbleau alone. The scene to save her a pecuniary mind had been made known to her, on that day she had been in her usual spirits, even merry bitterly. As the dinner hour commenced, she halted her smiles upon her husband in tender affection. Napoleon did not dare to meet again her gaze. They sat down at the table in silence. Napoleon did not speak. Josephine could not trust her voice to utter a word. Neither of them even tasted food. Course after course was brought in, and removed untouched. A mental pantomime commenced the agonies of each heart. Napoleon, in his embarrassment, mechanically, and apparently unconsciously, took a knife, and striking the edge of his glass with his knife, while held in thought. A more melancholy knell was probably never witnessed. The attendants around the table caught the inference, and glided in noiseless silence. At last the ceremony of dinner was over, the attendants were dismissed, and Napoleon and Josephine were alone. After a moment of most painful silence passed, Josephine, pale as death, and trembling in every nerve, arose, and approached Josephine. She took her hand, and placing it upon his heart, said:

"Josephine! my own good Josephine! you know how I have loved you. It is to you alone that I owe the few moments of happiness I have known in this world. Josephine! my destiny is stronger than my will. My greatest affections must yield to the interests of France!"

Josephine's brain reeled; her blood ceased to circulate; she fainted, and fell lifeless upon the floor. Napoleon, alarmed, threw open the door of the saloon, and called for help. Attendants from the ante-room immediately entered. Napoleon took a taper from the mantel, and, uttering not a word, but pale and trembling, motioned to the Count de Beaumont to take the Empress in his arms. She was still unconscious of every thing, but began to murmur, in tones of anguish,

"Oh, no! you cannot surely do it! You would not kill me!"

The Emperor led the way through a dark passage to the private apartments which were connected to the apartment of the Empress. The agitation of Napoleon seemed now to increase. He uttered some incoherent sentences about a violent nervous attack; and finding the stairs too steep and narrow for the Count de Beaumont to bear the body of the helpless Josephine unassisted, he gave the light to an attendant, and, supporting her limbs himself, they reached the door of her bed-room. Napoleon, then dismissing his male attendants, and laying Josephine upon her bed, rang for her waiting-women. He hung over her with an expression of the most intense affection and anxiety, until she began to revive. But the moment consciousness seemed returning, he left the room. Napoleon did not even throw himself upon his bed that night. He paced the floor until the dawn of the morning. The royal surgeon, Corvisart, passed the night at the bedside of the Empress. Every hour the restless, yet unrelenting Emperor, called at her door to inquire concerning her situation.

"O, recovering from my swoon," says Josephine, "I perceived that Corvisart was in attendance, and my poor daughter, Hortense, weeping over me. No! no! I cannot describe the horror of my situation during that night. Even the interest he affected to take in my relief, only seemed to me additional cruelty! How long it was I do not know. I only remember that I was in the midst of my own thoughts and disposition, the children with whom it may please Providence to bless me. God knows what such a determination has cost my heart! but there is no sacrifice which I shrink from courage when it is required, to the happiness of my people. For three days I was under the influence of fever. Far from having any cause of complaint, I have nothing to say, but in praise of the attachment, and tenderness of my beloved wife. She has entertained fifteen years of my life, and the remembrance of them will be lasting as my heart. She was crowned by my hand, but she shall retain always the rank and title of Empress. Always all, let me never doubt my feelings in regard me but as her best and dearest friend."

Josephine, her eyes filled with tears, with a faltering voice, replied:

In response to all the sentiments of the Emperor, in consenting to the dissolution of a marriage which henceforth is an obstacle to the happiness of France, by declaring it of the first necessity of having one's own thoughts and disposition, the children with which